MAD

No. 323 December 1993 Our Price $1.95 Cheap!

JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT PARK

0 70989 33230 0 12

Eric Clapton **DID IT!**

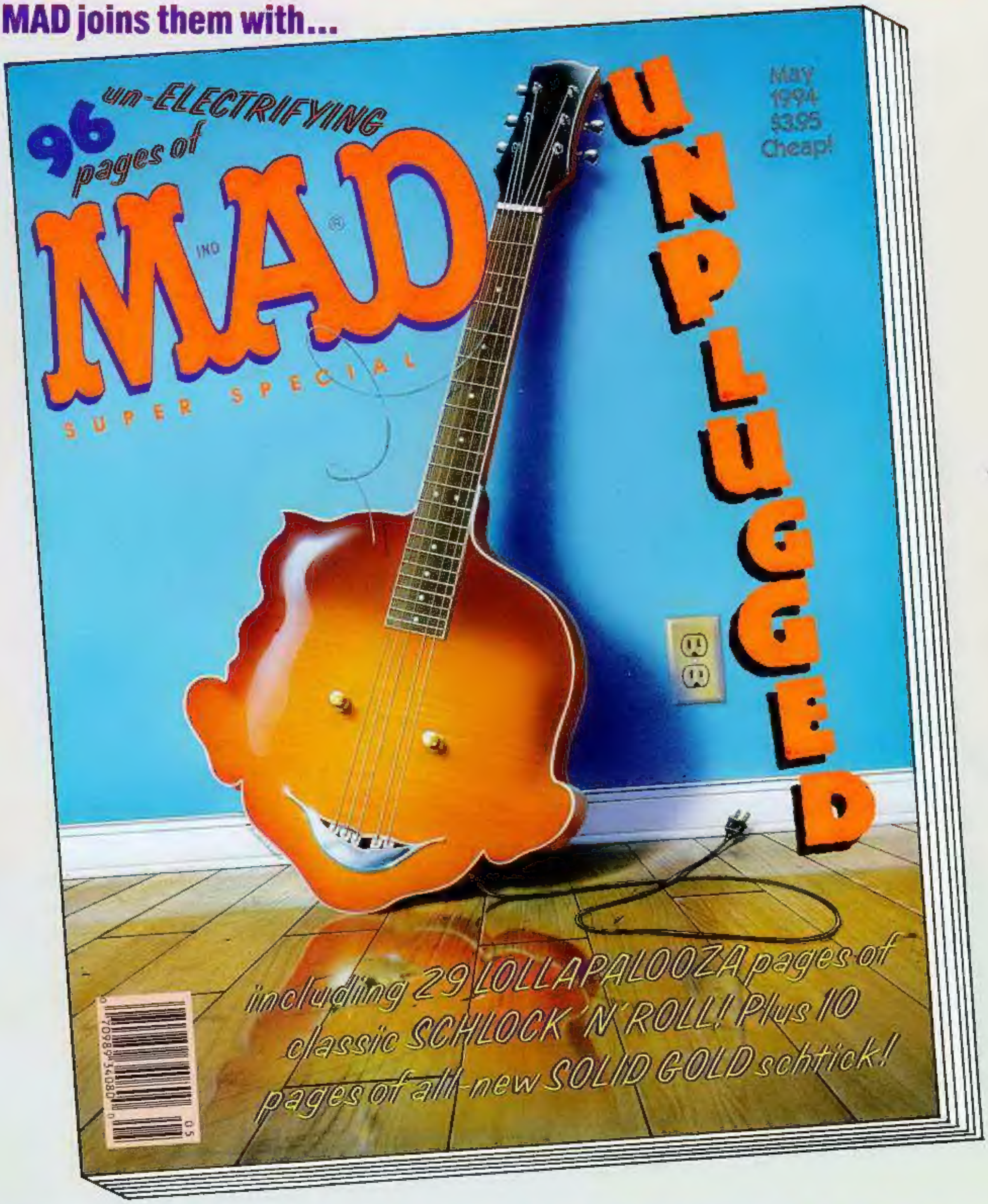
Paul McCartney **DID IT!**

Rod Stewart **DID IT!**

(No, not slept with Mick Jagger!)

THEY ALL WENT "UNPLUGGED"!

Now MAD joins them with...


96 pages of
un-ELECTRIFYING
MAD
SUPER SPECIAL
UNPLUGGED
May 1994 $3.95 Cheap!
including 29 LOLLAPALOOZA pages of classic SCHLOCK 'N' ROLL! Plus 10 pages of all-new SOLID GOLD schtick!

CONVENIENTLY ON SALE NOW IN BOTH 8-TRACK AND 78 R.P.M. FORMATS!

NUMBER 323 DECEMBER 1993

MAD

"The reason most doctors don't believe in acupuncture is because they'd rather stick us with the bill!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *founder*

NICK MEGLIN, JOHN FICARRA *editors*
LEONARD BRENNER *art director* **TOM NOZKOWSKI** *production*
CHARLIE KADAU, JOE RAIOLA *associate editors*
DICK DE BARTOLO *creative consultant* **ANNE GAINES** *general manager*
ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG *ass't. editor* **AMY L. VOZEOLAS** *editorial ass't.*
JONATHAN A. BRESMAN *summer intern*
LILLIAN ALFONSO,
FREDDIE MALONEY, GRETA WOOD-WEBSTER *subscriptions*
JACK ALBERT *lawsuits* **DOROTHY CROUCH** *resident suit*
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

DEPARTMENTS

A SCALE OF TWO CITIES DEPARTMENT
The Slim (But Nonetheless Undeniable) Differences Between Hollywood and Washington D.C. 21
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT
The Lighter Side of 27
CALL BERATING DEPARTMENT
MAD Gives a Listen to &@%#! Obnoxious Voice Mail 24
DETERMINATOR DEPARTMENT
You Make the Call 48
EATS MEETS JEST DEPARTMENT
MAD's Neighborhood Dining Roundup 35
G.I. JOKE DEPARTMENT
Going Into Combat 42
GRADE MOMENTS IN HISTORY DEPARTMENT
MAD Studies the First Day of School 30 Years Ago and Today 13
JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT
Spy Vs. Spy 12
LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT
Random Samplings of Reader Mail 2
LET THERE BE LITE DEPARTMENT
The 10 Commandments of Dieting 10
MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones ..... **
MOCK OF AGES DEPARTMENT
You're Getting Too Old to Rock if 40
PLAYING WITH DINO-MIGHT DEPARTMENT
"Jurass-Has-Had-It Park" (A MAD Movie Satire) 4
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT
A MAD Look at "Jurassic Park" 31
SOMETIMES A GRATE NOTION DEPARTMENT
MAD Contemplates, Investigates and Fumigates Some Bad Ideas Just Waiting to Happen! 38
TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT
The Jocular Jurassic Jolt 16
The Startling Seashore Signoff 26
THE BIGOT THEY ARE...DEPARTMENT
MAD Goes to a Skinhead Convention 17
THE FAKING OF THE PRESIDENT DEPARTMENT
"Dive" (Another MAD Movie Satire) 43

**Various Places Around The Magazine

FRONT AND BACK COVER ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly except February, May, August and November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 MADison Avenue, New York, NY 10022. Jenette Kahn, President & Editor-in-Chief, Paul Levitz, Executive VP & Publisher, Joe Orlando, VP & Creative Liaison. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 8 issues $13.75 or 24 issues $33.75 or 40 issues $53.75. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 8 issues $18.75 or 24 issues $46.75 or 40 issues $74.75. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents copyright © 1993 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, New York, NY 10022. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

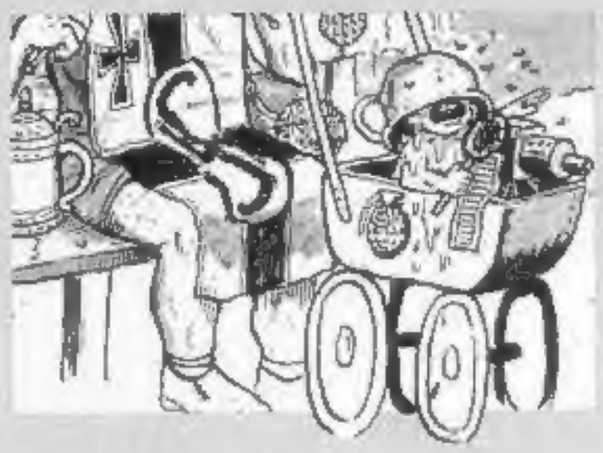
Printed in U.S.A.

VITAL FEATURES

"JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT PARK" (A MAD MOVIE SATIRE) Pg. 4

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF DIETING Pg. 10

MAD STUDIES THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL 30 YEARS AGO AND TODAY Pg. 13



MAD GOES TO A SKINHEAD CONVENTION Pg. 17

A MAD LOOK AT "JURASSIC PARK" Pg. 31

"DIVE" (ANOTHER MAD MOVIE SATIRE) Pg. 43

1952

1964

1977

1981

1993

SUBSCRIPTION RATES GO UP NEXT ISSUE!

SAVE MONEY BY SUBSCRIBING OR RENEWING YOUR SUBSCRIPTION NOW!

You always come back to the basics.
Subscribe to

MAD

MAD

485 MADison Avenue MAD **New York, New York 10022**

☐ I enclose $53.75 for a 40-issue Subscription. I'll save $16.25 off newsstand price and get all three MAD Pins shown above absolutely free!

☐ I enclose $33.75 for a 24-issue Subscription. I'll save $8.25 off newsstand price and get the official MAD Logo Pin absolutely free!

☐ I enclose $13.75 for an 8-issue Subscription. I'll save a paltry 25¢ off newsstand price and get to look at someone else's MAD Pins because you won't send me any!

☐ CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ Zip _____

Our Pledge: MAD will not sell or give your name and address to anyone for any reason!

*Outside U.S.A. (including Canada), $18.75 for 8 issues or $46.75 for 24 issues or $74.75 for 40 issues in U.S. Funds payable by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Canadian price has GST tax included. Allow 8 weeks for subscription to be processed. MAD Magazine cannot be responsible for cash lost or stolen in the mails so CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PREFERRED!

USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.

"DEEP SPACE SWINE"

I just wanted to point out that you made a *major* mistake in MAD #321's "Star Blecch: Deep Space Swine." On pages 4, 6 and 8 you called Commander Crisco of the space station a Captain. He is *not* a Captain; he is a First Commander. I am a loyal *Deep Space 9* fan and I request that you print an apology to your readers and to Paramount Pictures for making such a mistake! Trekkies/Trekkers everywhere are very disturbed!

Jason Centofanti
Philadelphia, PA

Jason—Your thrusters are on full force! We agree with you completely—Trekkies/Trekkers (A.K.A. Losers) *ARE* very disturbed! Thanks for communicating with us!—Commander Ed.

G.I. JERK

After subscribing to MAD for at least 30 years, issue #321 definitely contains the faint aroma of political correctness. The aroma is quite unpleasant (something like rancid chicken fat). I refer to the back cover "Great Moments in Military Toy History," which must have been reworked countless times until it was *bland* enough to be acceptable to whichever gay/lesbian group in NYC "reviews" satirical material for magazines, prior to publication.

With the demise of William M. Gaines, I suppose it was inevitable that the new crop of Clintonites, commy-libs (sic) and feminists would finally gain control of MAD. These individuals would, I suspect, gladly sink the magazine rather than offend any "children of the rainbow." The MAD habit is hard to break; I will stick with you until the New Age propaganda becomes too unpalatable.

Irving L. Jacobs
San Diego, CA

Irv Honey—You couldn't be more wrong. Our back covers are, in fact, screened by a blue ribbon panel of respected organizations, such as the F.B.I. (founded by that great American J. Edgar Hoover,) the law offices formerly headed by that other great American Roy Cohn, a few Priests from the New York Archdiocese, and finally, we don't run anything until we get a big "thumbs up" from Rush Limbaugh!—Big Ed.

MORON MAIL

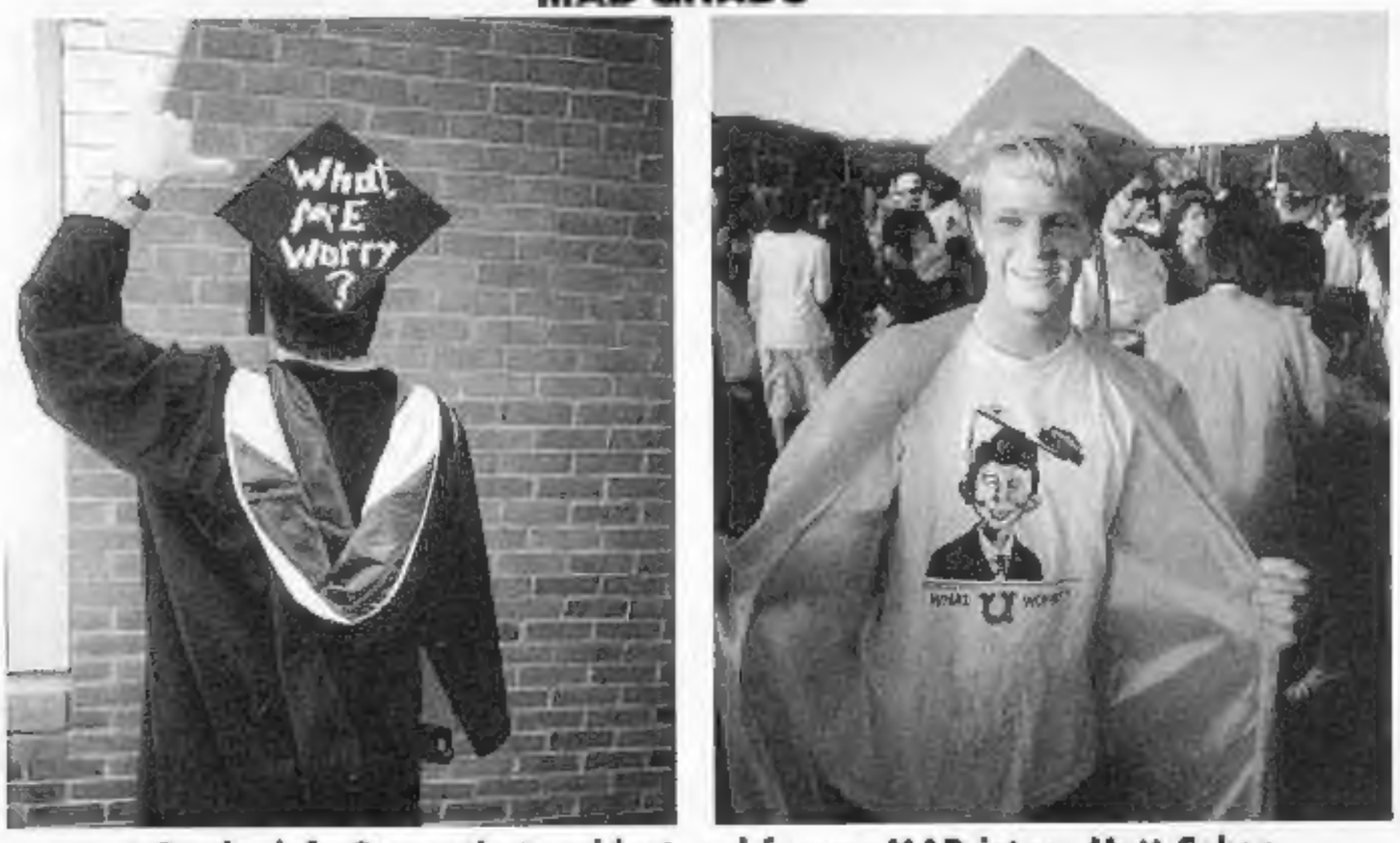
Do you sell drums? If you do, could you send me some? I want to learn how to play.

Eric Nelson
Glen Ellyn, IL

***No. Try Vanity Fair.*—Ed.**

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE NOV. 11!

MAD GRADS



On the left, Connecticut resident and former MAD intern Matt Cohen graduates from Brandeis University wearing a "What, me worry?" cap, while 3,000 miles away in California, *another* Cohen, Eric (no relation to Matt Cohen) graduates from Montgomery High School wearing an Alfred E. Neuman T-shirt under his gown. COHEN-cidence? Fa fa fa!

MAD'S BIG ANSWER

In MAD #322 we posed our second big question: What is a more appropriate name for Socks the cat now that he lives in the White House? Of the hundreds of responses we received, most of them fit into four general categories. The first were names so dirty we can't print them! Here are the best of the other categories!

Many readers decided a new name for Socks would be the perfect place to editorially comment on the Washington scene...

"Democat"
Michelle Marco
La Mesa, CA
also: Mike Dolan
Ormond Beach, FL

"Tax the Cat"
Elizabeth Balis
Paradise Valley, AZ

"Zbigmew Pussinski"
Dan Collins
Ashley, OH

"Top Cat"
Meg Zechiel
Ontario, CA

"Hocks the Cat" (Considering the feds are hocking this country's future)
Ramzi S. Hajj
Chicago, IL

"Bushwacker"
Michael Williams
Boise, ID

"Potatoe"
Justin Gibbs
Long Beach, CA

"Gym Socks" (Because the government stinks)
Jason Wilkins
Ft. Myers, FL

Several readers liked the basic idea behind Socks' name, but wanted to make him sound just a little more sophisticated...

"Hose"
Carol Matteo
Brooklyn, NY

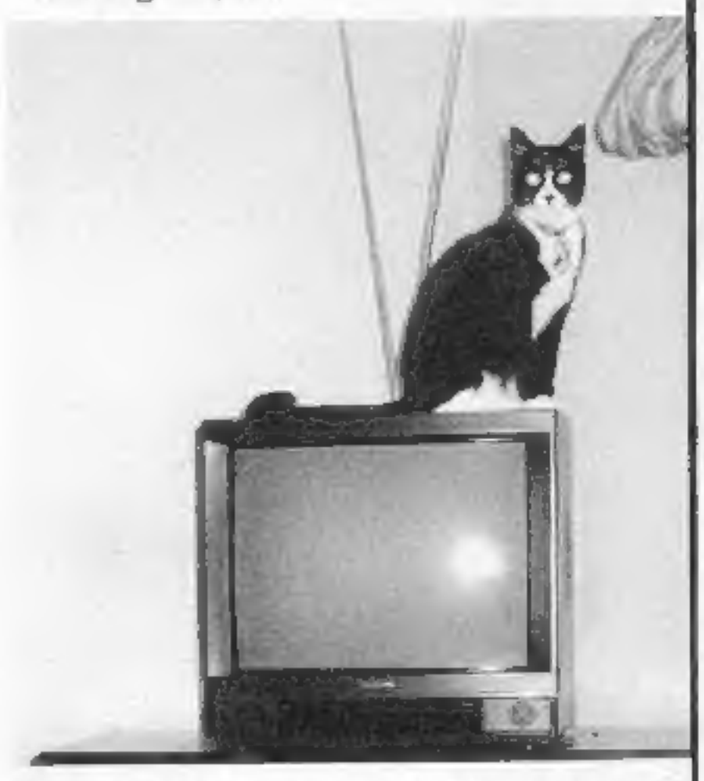
"Spats"
Cathy L. Horste
Belleville, MI

"Silk Stockings"
Kathy McKeown
Xenia, OH

"Argyle"
Rick Niemeyer
Norco, CA

And, some suggestions were just plain silly...

"Barney Doodle II"
Willie Nunziata
Farmingville, NY



Barney Doodle, who originally appeared in MAD #309: A cat that looks a lot like Socks, but isn't (as seen on TV.)

"Jefferson Rodham Stockings"
Matthew Tepper
Los Angeles, CA

"Socks Rodham Clinton"
Paul Johnson
Tim Fuller
Austin, TX

"Pampered Puss"
Erica Morales
Floresville, TX

"Sax the Cat"
Aaron Rickert
Green Bay, WI

"Sacques" (Rhymes with Jacques)
Pamela Orcutt
Farmington Hills, MI

"Dirty Socks"
Mary Marentette
Kingsley, MI

"Party Animal"
Bryan Cantor
East Meadow, NY

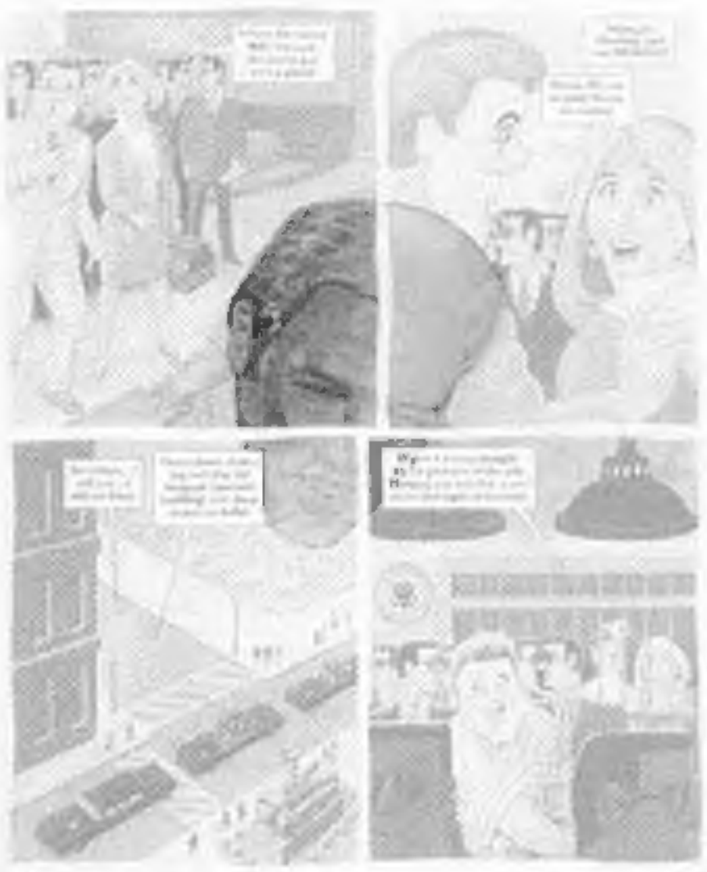
To everyone who suggested names, thanks!

ELVIS SIGHTING!

In Al Jaffee's "On the Road With Bill and Hillary" on the back cover of issue #320, The doctor in the last panel says "Thinking you see Elvis is one of the first signs of insanity!" So if we see the picture of Elvis in the four panels, does that mean we are insane?

Helene Olson
Clayton, WI

Helene—What the? Holy...Hey! We didn't... why, that sneaky Jaffee! Damn!—Ed.



The hidden Elvis on the back cover of MAD #320 (And you only thought you could see him on 29¢ stamps or at 7-elevens!)

MORE MORON MAIL

Hi! I have a big problem and I thought that with your sense of humour, you guys were the only ones who could help me. I've had this gag war with my French teacher, Mrs. Roddick, since April 1st. So far I've silly-stringed her car, put Vaseline all over her mug handle and rim and put a fake snake in her desk. I've also vaselined the door handle to her classroom, put pure lemon juice in her Pepsi and put Vaseline all over her pens. I really hate to admit it, but I'm running out of ideas. Any suggestions?

Anne MacDonnell
Nova Scotia, Canada

Anne—Stay with the Vaseline!—Ed.

Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 323, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating Charlie on his 468 million-plus Star Wars pinball score!

Special Note: "Rejected Cracker Jack Prizes" on the back cover of MAD #322 was written by Dave Wielgus and illustrated by James Warhola. Thanks guys!

COMING SOON:

JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT ACTION FIGURES
JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT HAND-HELD GAME BOY
JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT T-SHIRTS
JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT CEREAL
JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT STUFFED DINOSAURS
JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT MUGS
JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT COMIC BOOKS

I'm Doctor **Ailin' Grunt**, the world's leading **expert** on **dinosaurs!** I'm always so involved in my work that most people believe I'm a **cold** and **unfeeling** person! **Not** true! I've got typical **male feelings** just like everyone else, **especially** when I'm around my **cute** colleague, **Illie Straddle!** Man, I'd give **anything** to slip into a **museum** and **check out a skeletal reconstruction of her bones!**

I'm Doctor **Illie Straddle! Besides** being **cute**, I'm **also** an **expert** on **old fossils!** The most important old fossil on our agenda is **Jaunt Hammock**, the **nutty millionaire** who **supports** all our bizarre **research work!**

DO-IT-YOURSELF **DNA** DINOSAUR KIT

And I'm that **nutty millionaire!** I share their **passion** for **giant beasts with brute strength**, which is the same reason I invested so much **money** into **pro wrestling!** But the **WWF** at its **wildest** can't match my **latest** venture, **Jurass-has-had-it Park!**

JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT McDONALD'S BURGERS

JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT PARK

QT DRUCKER

JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT PARK

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm sure they'd rather hear about me. I am **Malcontent**, the **modest mathematical genius!** I developed the **Chaos Theory**—simply put, it means that all the **hype** this movie got will **result in chaos** at the **box office!** I think Hammock is **nuts** to be mixing **dinosaur DNA** with **frog DNA!** It can only result in **one thing**—**frogs** that turn into **REALLY BIG princes!**

I'm **Dinero**, Hammock's **lawyer!** What's amazing is that **despite my profession**, I'm **not** the **slimiest sleaze** in this **place!** My job is to get **Grunt** and **Straddle** to **endorse** the park as being perfectly **safe** so we can get **liability insurance** against injuries from the herds of **wild, primitive beasts** that **roam free** here—the **tourists!**

I'm **Muldoom**, the **Game Warden!** I say Hammock's taking a hell of a **chance** breeding **Raptures** in **captivity!** They're **lethal beasts** who could very easily **escape** and **wreck** the **whole park!** But **anyone** who's **seen** all the **promos** and **hype** for this movie already **knows that!**

I'm **Nerdy!** I hope this **small type** doesn't strain your **eyes**, but I don't want to be **overheard!** You see, I'm going to be **paid big bucks** from a **rich competitor** for each **embryo** I smuggle out of this park! There's only **one problem**—I **don't know** what an **embryo** is! Hey, I'm just a typical **computer programmer!** If you want **short, clear explanations** you'll have to **ask these kids!**

He's **right!** We're the **cliché** *"you-can't-make-a-high-grossing-movie-without-brainy-brats"* kids. **Hex** and **Dim!** You might think it **unbelievable** that our **parents** would let **two kids** come to a **dangerous island** without **them**...

...but then they saw **"Home Alone II"** where **Macaulay Culkin** went to the **most dangerous island of all, New York City!** It grossed over **100 million!** They had us **packed** and at the **airport** in an **hour!**

Won't the dinosaurs escape from the park?

Never! The entire place is surrounded by a 30 foot high electrified fence! There are concrete walls and motion sensors everywhere! And just to be extra careful, the dinosaurs would need the secret password, and we change it everyday!

I don't believe it! A living dinosaur! Visitors will be thrilled!

I BRAKE FOR FLINTSTONES

More thrilled than you can imagine! These dinosaurs can run 32 miles an hour! These vans we put the visitors in can only run 28 miles an hour!

Wow! This project must be costing millions!

You have no idea! See that skeleton they're assembling? You dug up the bones, but I spent $2 million for 4,000 tubes of Crazy Glue!

Tourists will start here by viewing a movie about the miracle of cloning!

I'm Mr. DNA! After you watch me for a just a couple of minutes, you'll know that DNA stands for Dumb, Nauseating Animation!

Years ago mosquitoes bit dinosaurs, and then got trapped in sap, which fossilized the mosquito! From that we made the live dinosaurs you see today! Now that explanation may seem a little simplified, but we have to move thousands of people through here each hour, so that's about as deep an explanation as you're going to get!

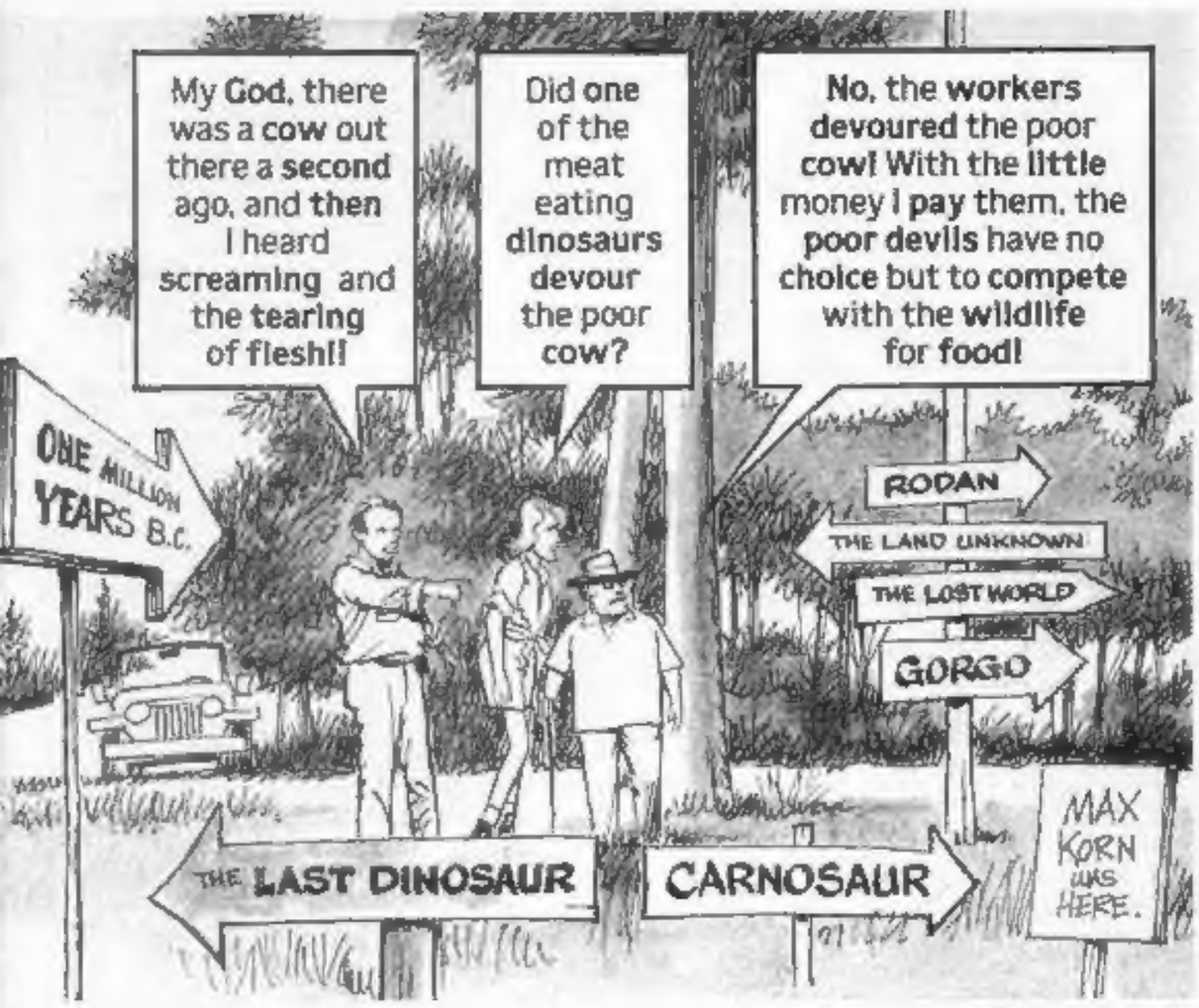
This is our fertilization department and our nursery!

Why is that one doctor wearing a chef's hat?

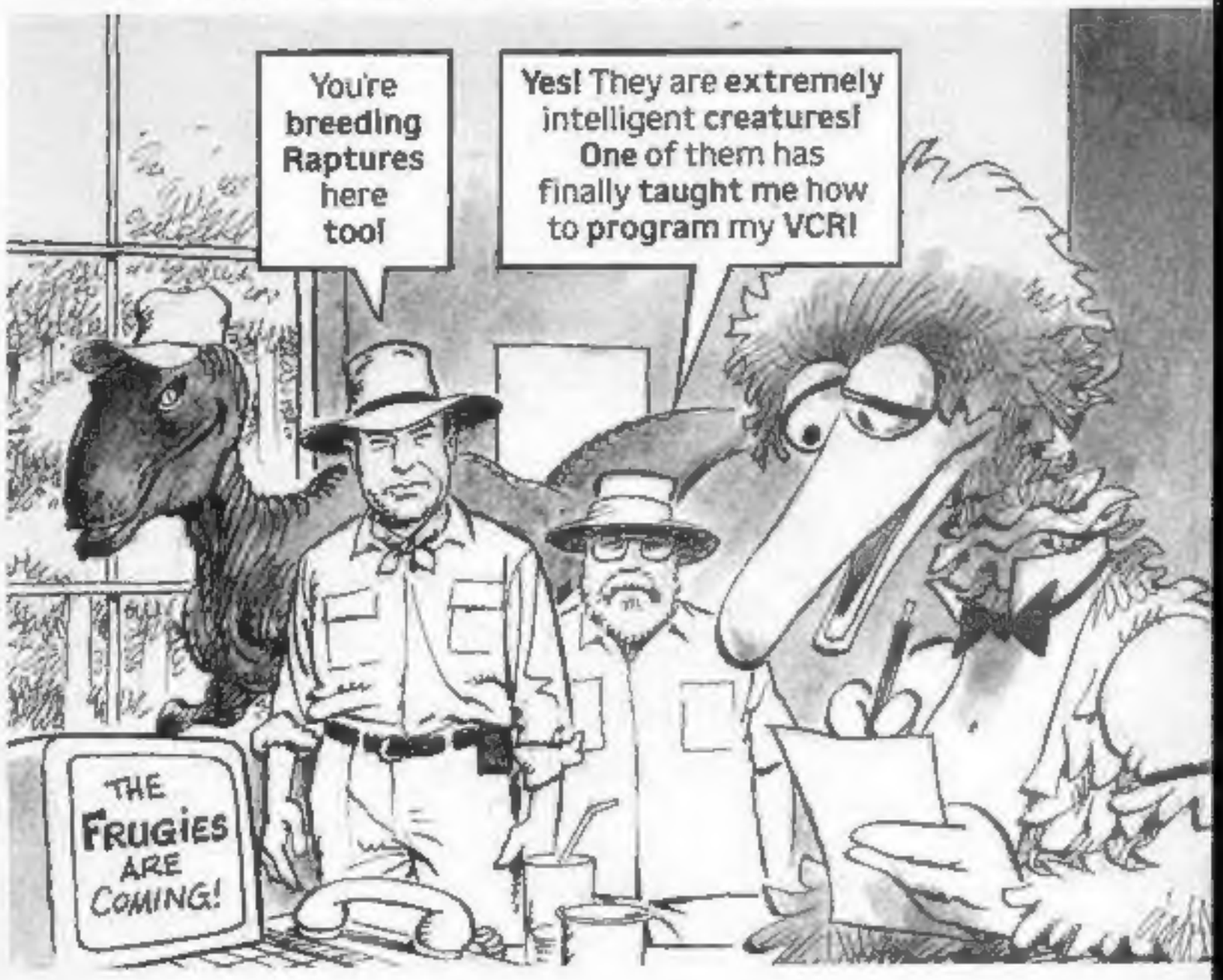
He's a cook from the commissary! He comes in for dino eggs! It's amazing! One dinosaur egg makes enough omelets for 10,000 visitors!

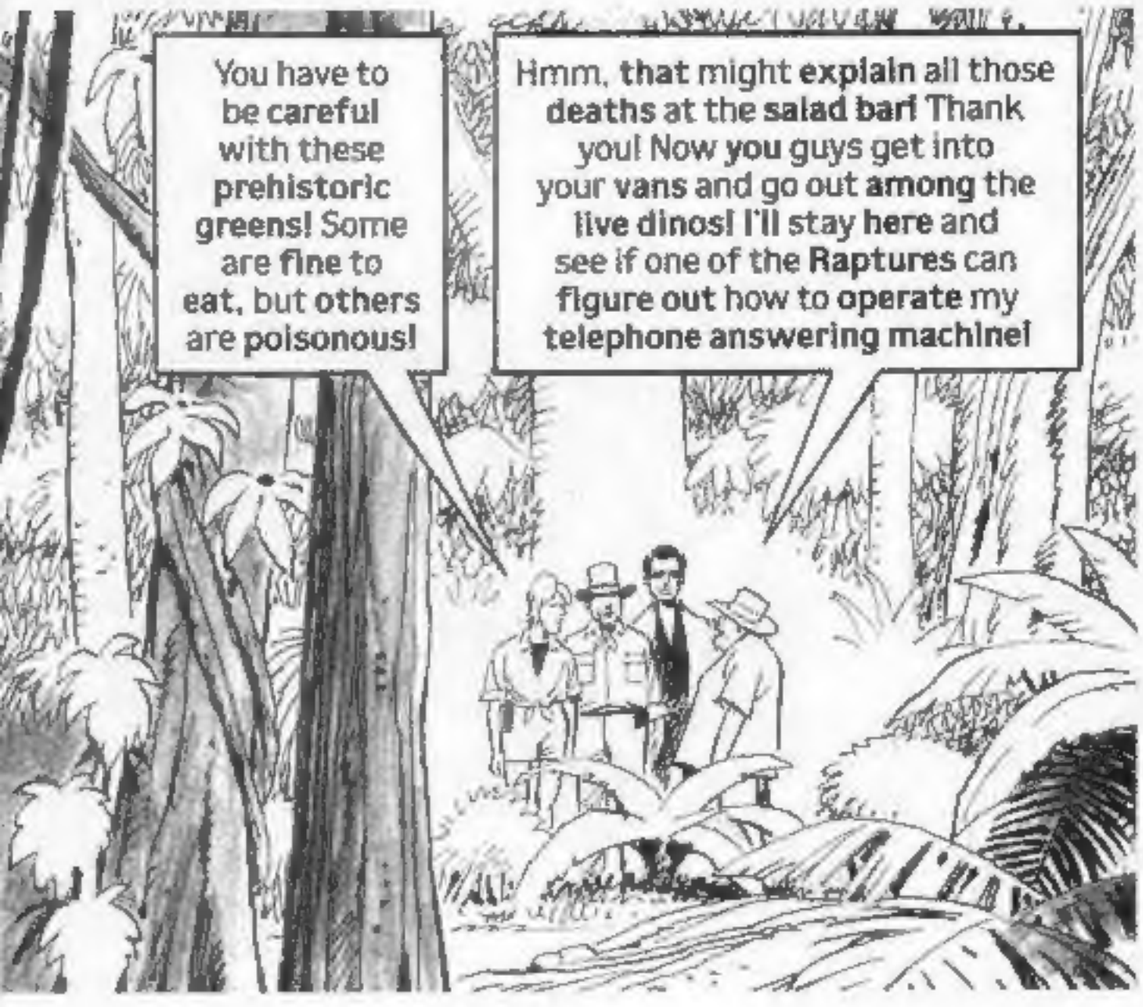
Dinosaurs are born here, but won't others breed in the wild?

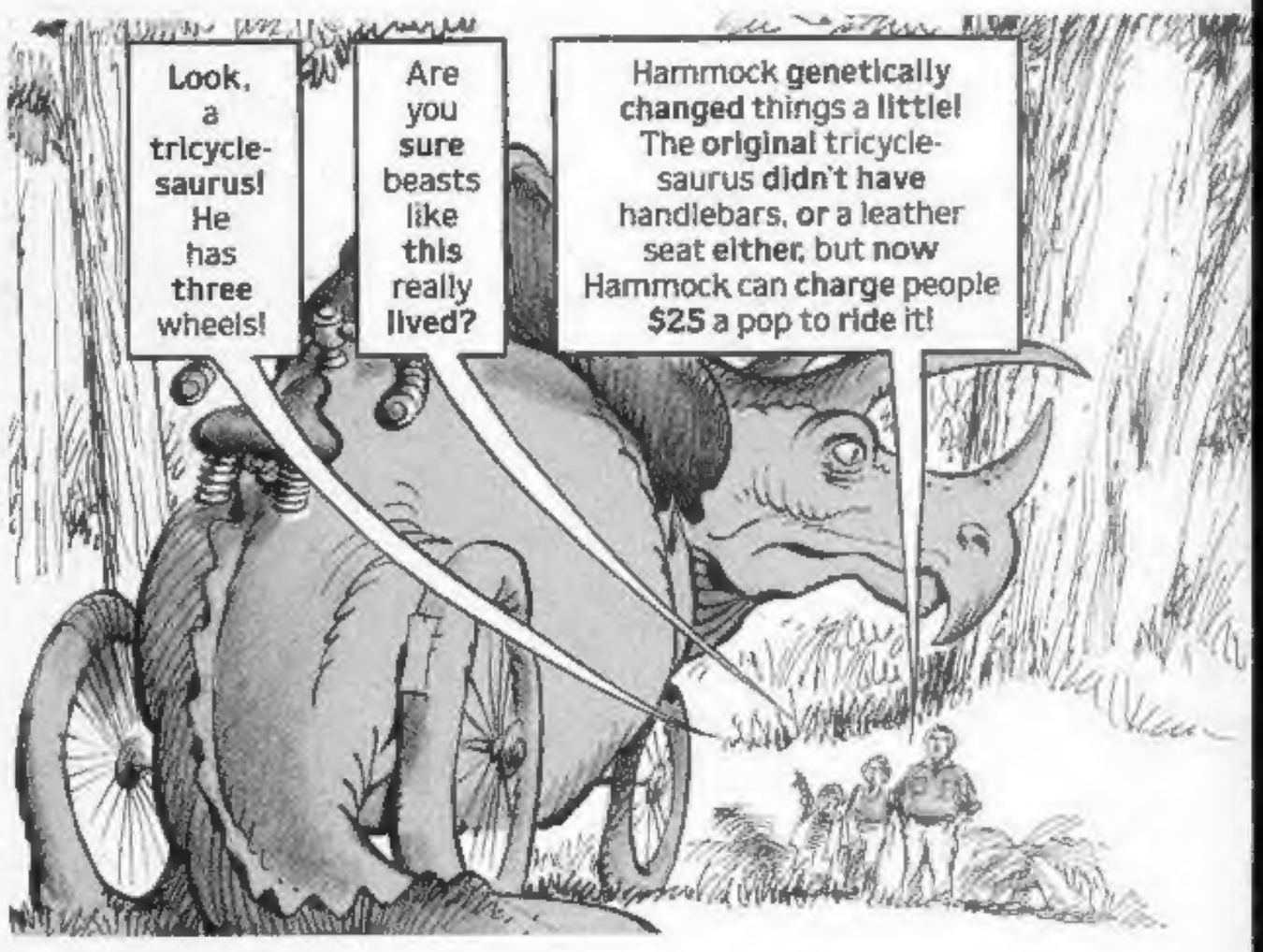
I've made sure no hanky-panky takes place here without my permission! Not only do we clone only female dinosaurs, but just to be safe, we have free condom stations equipped with Super Extra-Large condoms in all the potential breeding areas!


My God, there was a cow out there a second ago, and then I heard screaming and the tearing of flesh!!
Did one of the meat eating dinosaurs devour the poor cow?
No, the workers devoured the poor cow! With the little money I pay them, the poor devils have no choice but to compete with the wildlife for food!
ONE MILLION YEARS B.C.
RODAN
THE LAND UNKNOWN
THE LOST WORLD
GORGO
MAX KORN WAS HERE.
THE LAST DINOSAUR
CARNOSAUR

GESUNDHEIT!


You're breeding Raptures here too!
Yes! They are extremely intelligent creatures! One of them has finally taught me how to program my VCR!
THE FRUGIES ARE COMING!


You have to be careful with these prehistoric greens! Some are fine to eat, but others are poisonous!
Hmm, that might explain all those deaths at the salad bar! Thank you! Now you guys get into your vans and go out among the live dinos! I'll stay here and see if one of the Raptures can figure out how to operate my telephone answering machine!


Look, a tricycle-saurus! He has three wheels!
Are you sure beasts like this really lived?
Hammock genetically changed things a little! The original tricycle-saurus didn't have handlebars, or a leather seat either, but now Hammock can charge people $25 a pop to ride it!

She's not well! I'm checking her stool!
I don't think it's wise to stick your hand into dino dung!
It's okay! I'm wearing a rubber glove!
Yeah, but it's on the wrong hand! That's what happens when you get your Botany degree at the Wilfred Academy of Beauty!

We have a problem with the security system!
How do you know?
This is one of the most sophisticated computer systems ever devised! It has built-in self analysis! Look at the screen!
SOMETHING'S WRONG SOMEWHERE AND I'M AFRAID! PLEASE UNPLUG ME! I DON'T NEED ANY MORE AGGRAVATION!
COOKIES

The van **stopped!** It must be a **power failure!** We're **stuck!**

Look what I found! **Night vision glasses!** Now I'll be able to **see** the dinosaurs, but **not** the **wires** holding them up! It will make the **special effects** seem even **more spectacular!**

JURASSIC-HAS-HAD-IT PARK

Boy, these night vision glasses make that **T-Wrecks** look like it's just **six feet away!**

Without the glasses you'd see he's only **six inches away!** Too bad we don't have one of those **GM vans** with the **side mounted gas tanks!** When he **rammed** us, we could have **blasted him to kingdom come!**

I can't believe my **bad luck!** I steal the **dino embryos** all right, but then I get **stuck** in a **storm, stuck** in the **mud** and worst of all, **stuck** with a **Dilaughosaur** who looks like **half his DNA** came from the **cast of Gremlins!** And he's **spitting** in my **face**—Hmm, this **tastes pretty good!** After all, I haven't eaten in **nine minutes!**

It was unbelievable enough that the van **fell over a ravine** and **landed** in a **tree,** but now every time we **climb down** a few branches, the van **crashes down** after us!

I know! I can't believe I just **renewed** my **life insurance** policy and didn't spend the **extra nine dollars** for the "**Van Chasing Insured Down a Tree**" rider!

If the dinosaurs are supposed to be **all females,** how come some of them turned out to be **males?**

Hammock used **frog DNA!** Frogs can **spontan-eously change sex!**

Spontaneously change sex? **Wow!** This isn't a **movie,** it's an **episode** of **Geraldo!**

The dinosaurs are **going ape!**

Ape? First **frog,** then **ape!** What's next, **kangaroo?**

I mean they're **out of control,** but I have a **plan!** We can **shut down** the system that **supplies Listerine** to the dinosaurs! If they **don't** have **Listerine,** they'll develop **bad breath,** have **no sex,** and **become extinct** again!

Sounds implausible! But so does **everything else** in this movie, so if **nothing else** works, let's **give** it a **try!**

My God, that Rapture is smart!! He's actually turning the handle on the kitchen door to open it!

He's even smarter than you realize! That door has a combination lock on it!

Hmm! Maybe he was taught how to get in the kitchen by those food-crazy Dinner-saurs!

We're safe from the Raptures in here!!

From Raptures, yes! But one of those hideous monsters from *Aliens* is in here! In all my research, I've never figured out why monsters love air ducts so much!

Look! The T-Wrecks is saving us from the Raptures!

Yes! Yes! I knew this would happen!

Because of your years of research on the behavior of dinosaurs?

No, because I saw "Godzilla Vs. Megalon" 15 times! And besides, the biggest fights are always near the end of the movie!

Dr. Hammock, what I don't understand is what happened to all those other scientists and workers that appeared in Jurass-has-had-it Park? You seem to have totally forgotten about them!

No! I haven't! That would be inhumane! I had to leave some food for the dinosaurs to eat!

Look at that! Thousands of kids were already lining up to get into my multi-million dollar theme park!

Not really! They were lining up because they heard a multi-million dollar dinosaur was going to be there and they thought it was Barney!

THE END?

THE TEN COMMAN

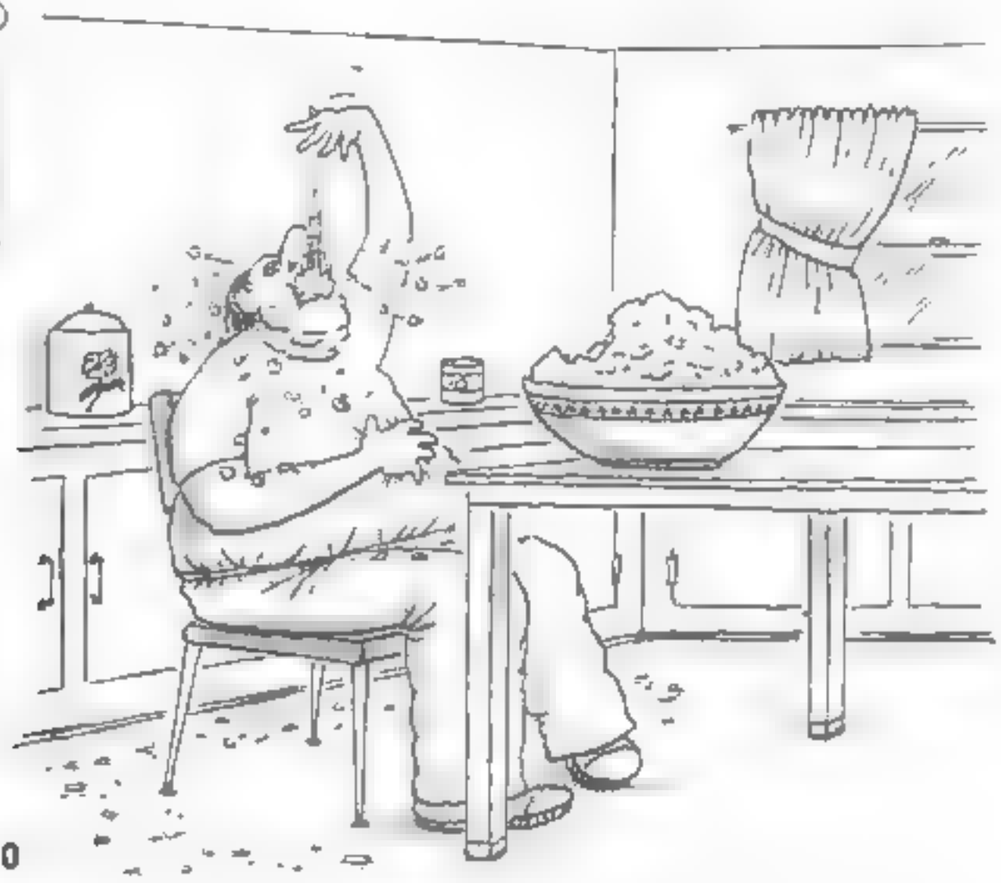
THOU SHALT NOT THROW BODY CHECKS AT A BUFFET TABLE

THOU SHALT NOT SPEND MORE THAN ONE WEEK'S SALARY AT A SINGLE VENDING MACHINE

THOU SHALT NOT STORE FOOD IN THY CHEEKS

THOU SHALT NOT SLAM-DUNK MASHED POTATOES

THOU SHALT NOT EAT WITH GARDEN TOOLS



DMENTS OF DIETING

THOU SHALT NOT EAT BY BUCKET BRIGADE

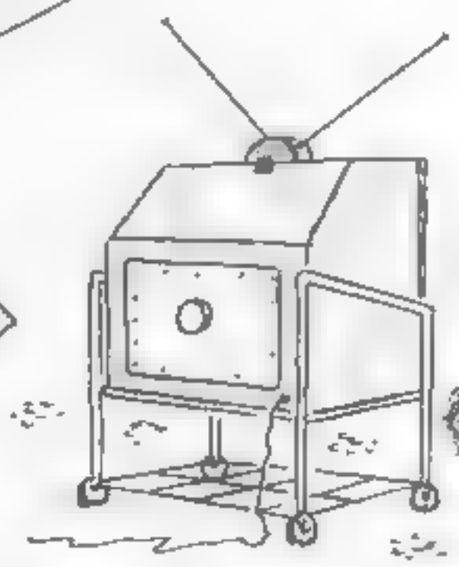
THOU SHALT NOT ORDER MORE PIZZA THAN CAN FIT IN YOUR HOUSE

THOU SHALT NOT COVET THY NEIGHBOR'S JUNK FOOD

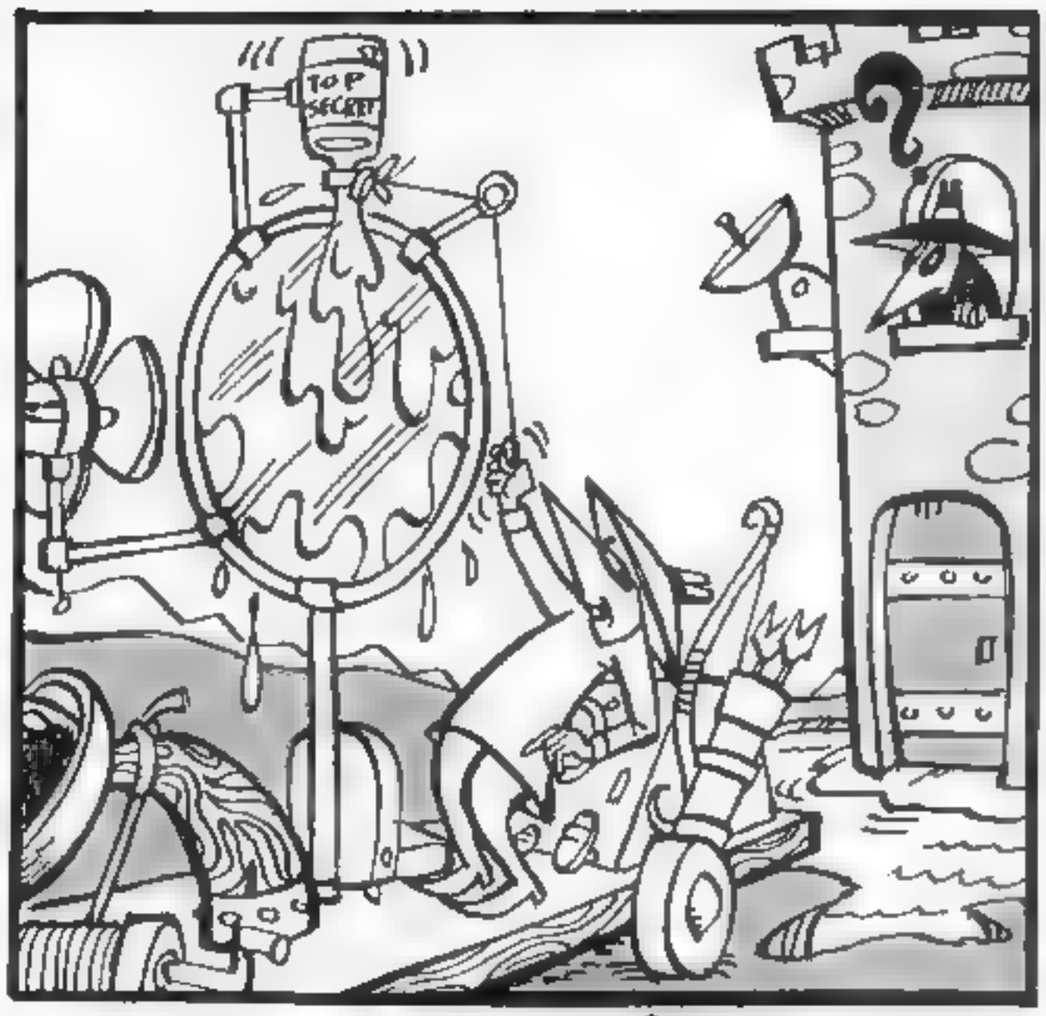
THOU SHALT NOT OPERATE MORE THAN ONE MICROWAVE AT A TIME

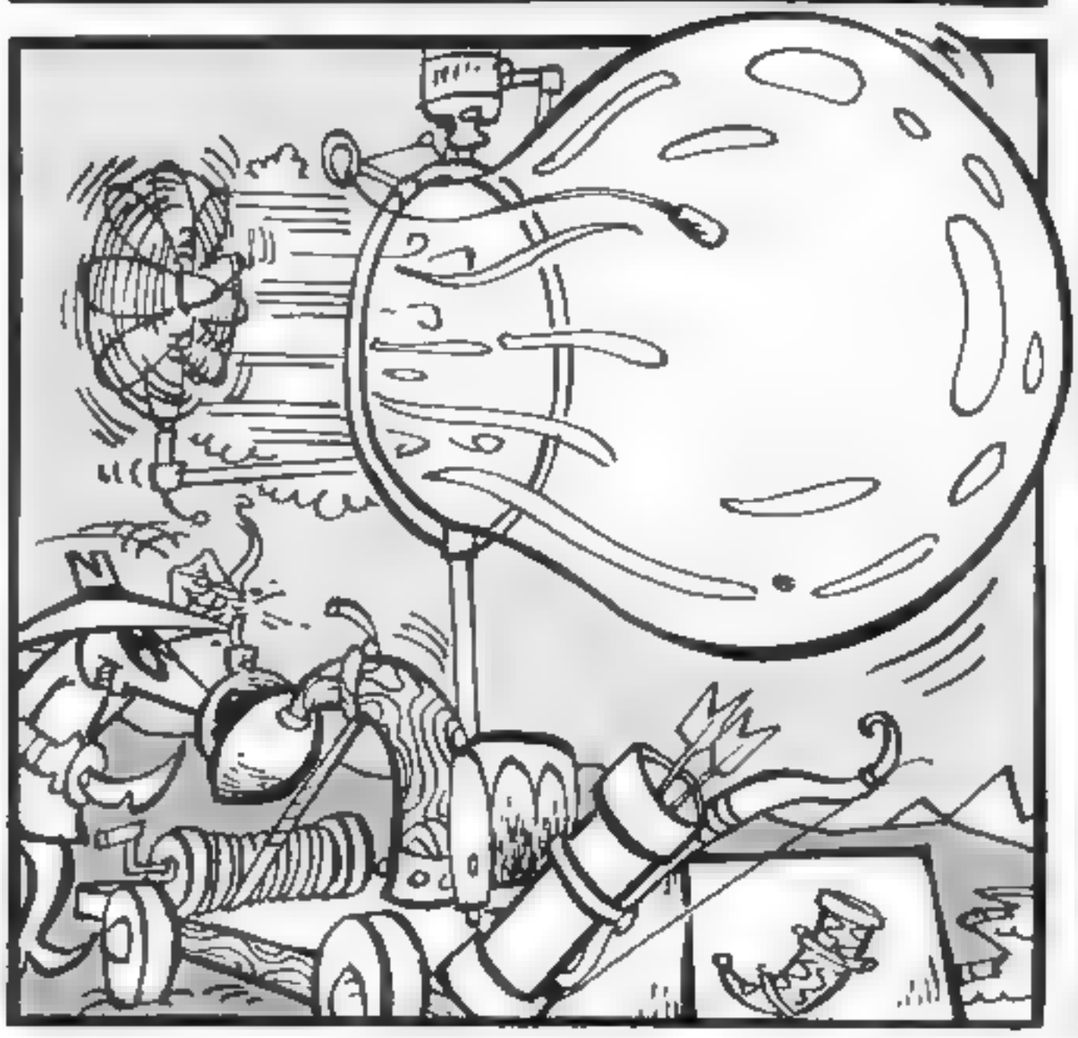
THOU SHALT NOT TURBOCHARGE THY SALAD SHOOTER

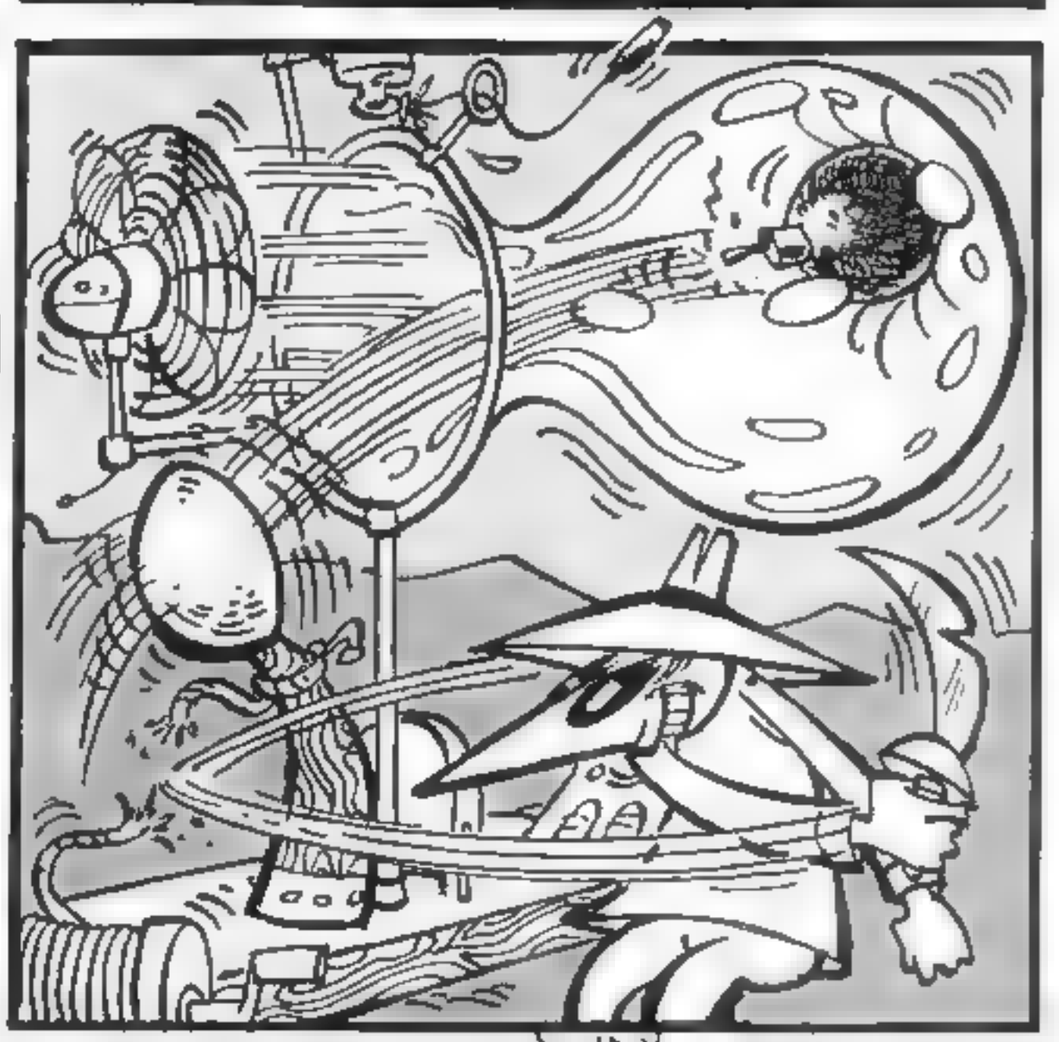
ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY



SPY vs SPY


TOP SECRET





TANG!

BLAM!
Mee

No matter what decade you entered school, the first day is always filled with excitement and adventure. To illustrate our point, please put on your knapsack and join us as...

MAD Studies the First Day of School 30 Years Ago and Today

ARTISTS: DAVE BERG AND RICK TULKA WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

Thirty Years Ago **Miss Lichtig receives an apple from an anonymous student and shows it to her fellow teachers!**

Today **Ms. Lichtig receives a package from an anonymous student and shows it to the bomb squad!**

Thirty Years Ago **Ed Navis, the class clown, is caught reading *Playboy*!**

Today **Mrs. McMahon, the art teacher, is caught posing for *Playboy*!**

Thirty Years Ago his entire first-grade class groans when Melvin asks the teacher "Didn't you forget to give us homework?"

Today His entire first-grade class cheers when Rocco asks the teacher, "Hey, where the hell are the condoms?"

Thirty Years Ago Nurse Dweezel treats the fifth grade's first case of whooping cough!

Today Nurse Dweezel treats the fifth grade's first case of morning sickness!

Thirty Years Ago students find mercury, lead, and cobalt on the periodic table!

Today students find mercury, lead, and cobalt in the drinking water!

Thirty Years Ago each class begins with "Show and Tell"!

Today each class begins with "Search and Frisk"!

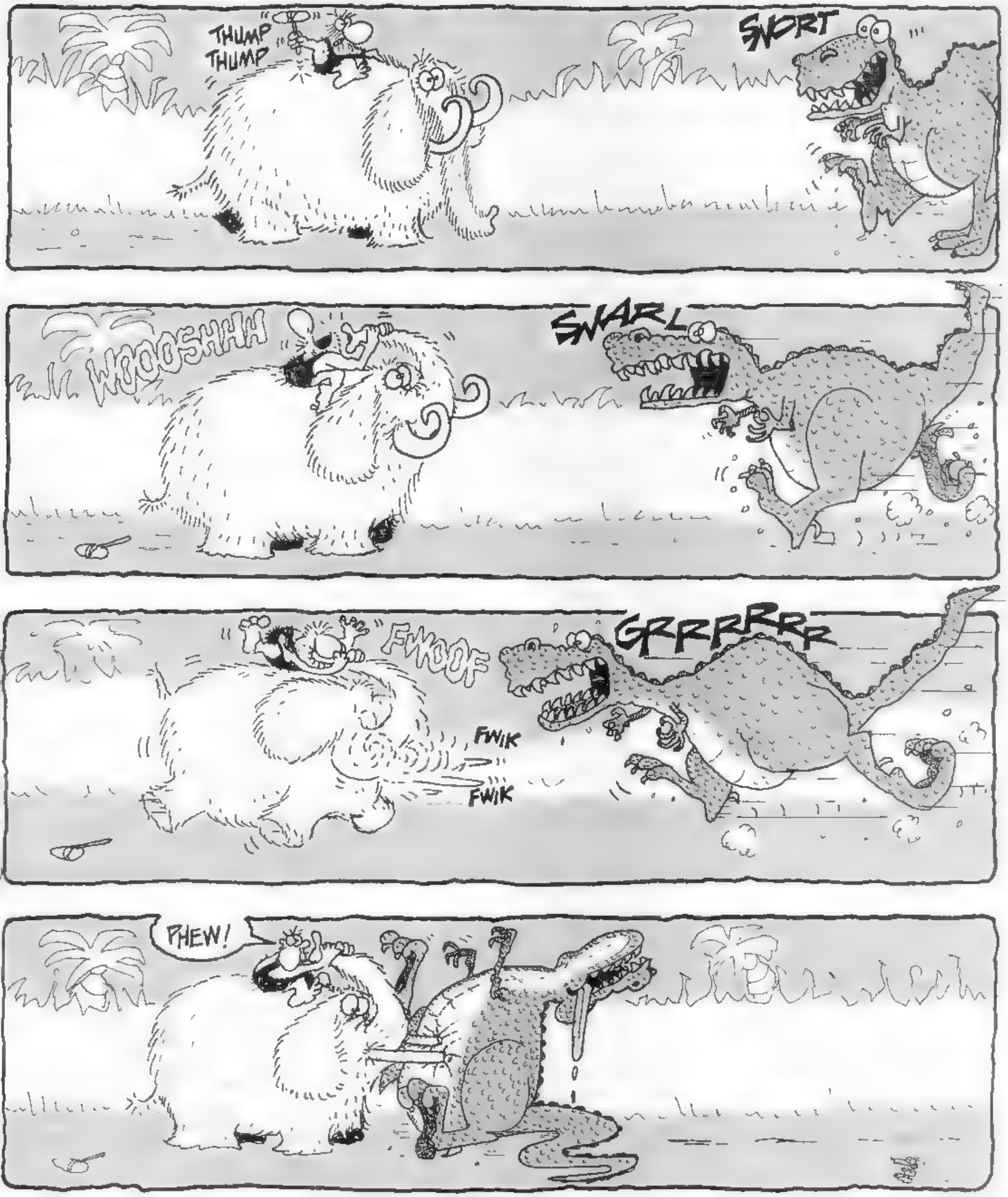
Thirty Years Ago ninth grader Clyde Kelly is caught cheating on a pop quiz!

Today ninth grader Scott Kelly is caught cheating on his common-law wife!

Thirty Years Ago In assembly, Mr. Police Captain tells students how to avoid being accosted by strangers!

Today in assembly, Mr. Police Captain tells students how to avoid being shot by his men!

THE JOCULAR JURASSIC JOLT



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

THE BIGOT THEY ARE...DEPT.

MAD GOES TO A SKINHEAD CONVENTION

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: STAN HART

Hello, I'm Sham Donaldson and this is a special edition of ABC's "Prime Time Live," which for tonight might better be called "Slime Time Live"! We're here at a national skinhead bash to bring you an in-depth look at this fast growing phenomenon as...

We're **talking** with **Charlie Feral** who is the **national president** of the **Skinheads of America!** Tell me, Mr. **Feral**, why were **you** elected **president?**

Because my **people appreciate** what I've **done!** Take a **look!**

Is this **your list** of **accomplishments?**

Yeah! They're my **felony convictions! Impressive,** no?

Hey, **Sham!** You know, **underneath** that **dopey** looking **rug** of yours, **you're a skinhead too!**

Tom Bunk

Can you **tell us** a bit **about** the **skinhead's philosophy?**

We **believe** that **America** is a **white, Aryan, Christian nation! Everyone else** should be **deported** or **shot!**

That's preaching **hatred!** How about the **good old Christian practice** of **"Love thy neighbor"?**

If you wanna **talk** about some **really good old Christian practices,** let's **talk** about **The Crusades** and **The Spanish Inquisition!**

[RESTROOM

A recent **study suggests** that **skinheads** are just **unhappy, unfulfilled** people who came **from dysfunctional families!**

Dys... what?

Neglected children from **abusive** homes with **no** real **relationship** with their **parents!**

Not **me,** bub! **I** saw **my parents** all the **time!** I'd **visit** my **mom** in the **hospital** and then **visit** my **dad** who was in **jail** for **putting** her **there!** So don't **talk** about your **dys...**whatever **families!**

FIRE BOMB PLANNED PARENTHOOD CLINICS NOW!

White Power ETHNIC CLEANSING WORLD TOUR 17

Before they **begin** tonight's **seminar**, there's going to be an **award ceremony!** They're about to **give** the **Skinhead Medal** of **Honor!**

For those **people** who have made **"skinheads"** a **household word,** and without whose **effort no one** would even **know** skinheads **exist,** our **award** of **appreciation** goes to..

television talk shows! Accepting the **award** for his **fellow hosts** is **Geraldork Rivera!**

Thank you on **behalf** of **Oprah Windbag, Phew Donahue, Silly Jesse Raphael, Montel Willie** and **Jenny Bones!**

WHITE BREAD

PROPERTY OF THE U.S. REICH

Hitler

White Power

Kick Me

WHITE MEAT

How can you **accept** an **award** from a collection of **shoe scrapings** like **those** guys? Don't you **hate** them?

Sometimes I do and **sometimes I don't!**

When **don't** you?

During **Sweeps Week** when their **outrageous, bigoted** behavior assures **humongous ratings** for our **show!**

READ Standard Blah VERY IMPORTANT NEWS

Tonight's **seminar** subject is, 'How To **Identify** Our **Most Dangerous Enemy"!**

Which is?

The **First Amendment,** of course! And we're not too **crazy** about The **Bill of Rights,** either!

OUR ENEMIES
ALL NON ARYAN SUBHUMANS
1 IRISH
2) JEWS
3) ASIANS
4 COMMIES
5) INDIANS
6) PUNKS
7 HOMOSEXUALS
8) ASYLUM SEEKERS
9 HIPPIES
10 LIBERALS
11 HOMELESS PEOPLE
12 LESBIANS
13) AFRICANS
14) MEXICANS
15) ESKIMOS
The JEW AMERICAN
YOU NAME IT

KEEP AMERICA CLEAN

USA

We The People

Why do you **shave** your **heads?**

Two reasons—it makes us **look different** while it **shows** that we all **believe** in the **same things!**

Where does that leave **Sinéad O'Connor** and **Michael Jordan?**

Don't be a **wise guy!** If we **ever catch** those **two** in an **alley** some **night,** we're going to **Crazy Glue Astro Turf to** the **tops** of their **heads!**

GET YOUR TATTOO WHILE SHAVING !! SKULL POLISH $5 -

WE ALSO SHAVE EYEBROWS!

BEFORE AFTER

THAT'S OK I DON'T USE IT ANYWAY

It's a **plot** to keep us from **getting** a **higher education...**

The speaker is **protesting** the **college entrance** requirements that **discriminate** against us **skinheads!**

Requirements like **what?**

Like having to **be able** to **read** and **write!**

NYNEX

WHO NEEDS BOOKS ANYWAY ?!

We call this our **"Hall of Nations"!** Skinheads come from **all over** the **world!** The strong **bond** that keeps us **together** is **love!**

Love?

Right, the **love** of **hating!** The **English** skins **hate Pakistani** immigrants; the **French** skins **hate North African** immigrants; the **German skins hate Turkish** immigrants! We're just one **big angry family!**

We've **enjoyed** some of our **finest hours** recently in **Germany!** They're **terrorizing refugees** from **Third World Countries** to **stop** them from **taking jobs** from **German workers!**

But **they** do the **dirty, low paying jobs German workers won't** do! Like **cleaning** the **streets** and **picking** up **garbage!** If the **immigrants don't do** it, who **will?**

Hey, that's not **our** problem! We **skinheads** don't mind **living** like **pigs!** We're **tough!**

I must say that a **flag** with a **Nazi swastika** is very **off-putting!** Don't you guys **know** what the **Nazis did?**

Don't believe it! It's **lying, revisionist** history! Just **like telling** us that **Columbus** was **Italian** or that **Einstein** was **smart** or that **George Washington Carver** knew from **peanuts!**

This is our **favorite** movie, ***"The Third Reich"!***

But doesn't that show **Nazism** from its **rise** to **power** to its **ultimate downfall?**

Not when you only **play** the **first half over** and **over** again!

The next **speaker's great!** He's the **perfect spokesman** for our most **dearly** held **beliefs! Maybe** you **heard** of him—**Andrew Dice Clay!**

Yes I **have!** He's a **comedian!**

A **comedian?** Where'd **you** ever get a **dumb idea** like **that?**

We **schedule** a lot of **activities!** This is one of our **sports outings!** They're going for **batting practice!**

Where's the **game?**

What **game?** They're **going** to a **gay bar!**

This is our **Young Skinheads Group** of **pre-teenagers!** If we can **get** them while they're **young**, they're **ours** for **life!** We're just in time for their **cocktail hour!**

Aren't they **too young** to be **drinking cocktails?**

Those **cocktails** aren't **for drinking!** They're **for throwing!**

I'm Sick Of It All

And you actually **encourage young children** like this to **play** with **fire?**

Only around **synagogues, mosques** and **Black churches!**

Aren't you **ashamed** of **yourself?**

Hell no! I'm **proud** to say that we're **equal opportunity arsonists!**

Who's **he?**

Our **instructor** in **fire bombing** on loan from the **Pro-Life lobby!** You should **see** him in **action** at a **Planned Parenthood Clinic!**

I think **I'm** going to **throw up!**

What, are **you, pregnant** or **something?**

ABORTION = MURDER

I'm Sick

Is it **legal** for danger ous **crazies** like **you** to run around with **semi-automatic weapons?**

Yes, thanks to those **four** tiny **words** we can always **count** on—**The National Rifle Association!**

But they **don't encourage** the **brutality** to one's **fellow man** that **you** people **expound!**

So **they** do it to **animals!** What's the **difference?**

HUNTING & FISHING EQUIPMENT

SALE

Here's our **store** where you can **buy** rare **items!** They make **great gifts** for that special **Fascist** on your **Christmas list!**

But **that's** just a **plain white sheet!**

This **sheet** was worn by **David Duke** at his **first Klan** meeting! Here's a **baton** used by the **LAPD** against **Rodney King!** How about a **hand grenade** signed by the **South African Boer Society** for **Racial Purity!**

To **sum** up, you openly **confess** that you **hate Blacks, Hispanics, Jews, Asians, non-Anglo Saxons** and **Gays!** Do you **know** any of these **people?**

Of course **not!**

Then **how** can you say you **hate** them? That's not **logical!**

Lemme **ask** you, **Sham!** How would **you** feel about getting **kicked** in the **nuts** by a **guy** wearing **motorcycle boots?**

I **wouldn't** like it!

Ever been **kicked** that **way** before?

No!

So how **do you know** you **wouldn't** like it? Wanna talk **more** about **"logical"?**

I think **that** says it **all!** This is **Sham Donaldson** turning you back to our **studio** at **MAD Magazine!**

It's been said that Washington, with all its attention to appearance and media hype, has gone Hollywood! On the other hand, it's been said that Hollywood, with its double-dealing agents and complex, backstabbing studio politics, has gone Washington! So how can the regular person on the street tell the difference anymore? Easy—with this handy guide to...

The Slim (But Nonetheless Undeniable) Differences Between

HOLLYWOOD & WASHINGTON D.C.

In Hollywood *stars are often excited to get a glimpse at a script's new pages.*

In Washington *politicians are often excited to get a grope at the senate's new pages!*

ARTIST: GERRY GERSTEN WRITER: RUSS COOPER

In Hollywood *they get away with dishing out ridiculous and totally unbelievable plotlines.*

In Washington *they get away with dishing out ridiculous and totally unbelievable testimony!*

In Hollywood *a career can go down the tubes in 90 minutes.*

In Washington *a career can go down the tubes in "60 Minutes"!*

In Hollywood *they present us with strange aliens from outer space.*

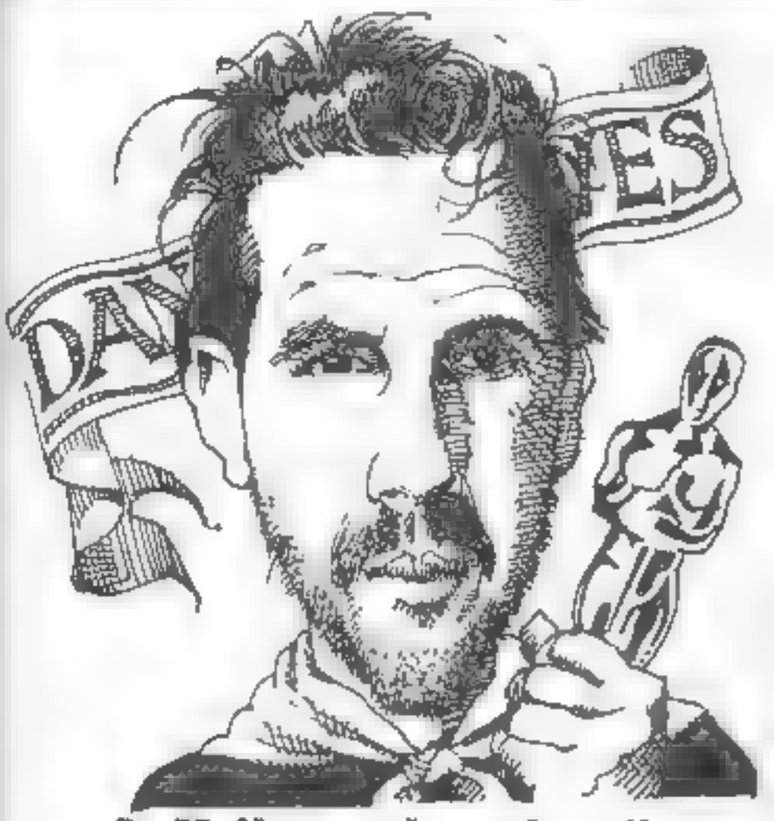
In Hollywood *movie stars have agents who raise their salaries to ridiculous heights.*

In Washington *politicians do it themselves!*

In Hollywood *offensive racial remarks are sometimes used as a realistic dialogue device.*

In Hollywood *major studios can't help giving us progressively watered-down sequels.*

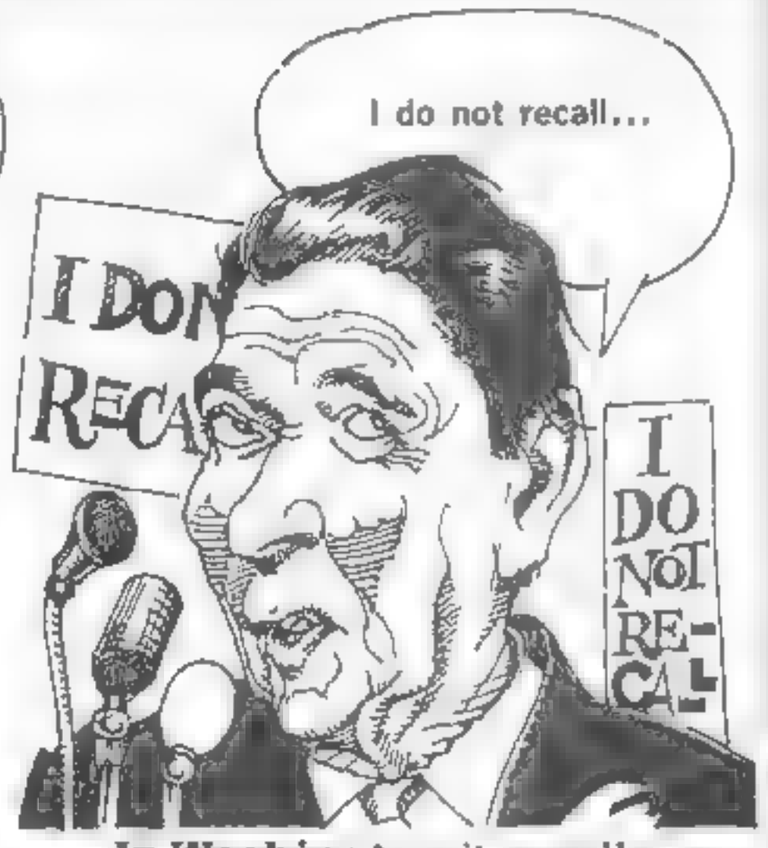
In Washington *the major parties can't help giving us progressively watered-down candidates!*



In Hollywood *good, well-intentioned scripts get rewarded with an "Oscar."*

In Washington *they present us with Jerry Brown!*

In Hollywood *it's important to remember all your lines.*



In Washington *it usually pays to be selective!*

In Washington *it's a political platform!*

In Hollywood *there is an annoying moron who never seems to shut up.*

In Washington *there is George Will!*

In Washington *good, well-intentioned legislation is rewarded with a "Veto."*

In Hollywood *a lot of directors are obsessed with special effects.*

In Washington *a lot of politicians are obsessed with special interests!*

CALL BERATING DEPT.

MAD GIVES OBNOXIOUS

You have reached the offices of the Public Broadcasting System. Due to budget cuts, no one is here to answer your call. We do, however, appreciate your suggestions. If you are calling to gripe about our fund-raising drive, press 1. If you are calling to register disgust with the abundance of butt cracks every time Norm Abrams bends over on *This Old House*, press 2. If you are sexually aware but—alas!—not yet sexually active and hence would appreciate more programs about naked, indigenous peoples, press 3. If you still can't figure out which one is MacNeil, press 4. If you would like to see more shows about upperclass Englishmen grappling with their sexual identities, pre-1920, press 5. Post-1920, press 6. If you wish to contribute to the Barney the Dinosaur Speech Therapy Fund, press 8. If you would like us to chop the Frugal Gourmet into bite-sized chunks and sauté him in a little garlic and olive oil, press 9. Thank you for letting us serve your needs.

Hullo! This is Buckingham Palace. Due to the large volume of dirty phone calls, we regret we cannot answer your smut personally. If you are calling to talk dirty to Diana, ring 1. If you are calling to talk dirty to Charles, ring 2. If you would like to blackmail the Royal Family with dirty pictures of Fergie, ring 3. If you are a former porn queen and would like to rekindle your dirty doings with Andy, ring 4. If you would like to hear the Queen talk dirty about the press, ring 5. Cheerio!

Welcome to the **Weekly World News** hotline. If you sighted Bigfoot on your spring camping trip, press 1. If you have recent photos of Michael Jackson's nose melting, press 2. If you are still in touch with Michael Landon, press 3. If your head is larger than a pumpkin, press 4. If you have lost more than 200 pounds on an all-pork and pork by-product diet, press 5. If you've come back from the dead and are willing to let us kill you to prove it, press 6. If you are calling for a change of address form because you're moving to another dimension and still have more than three months left on your subscription, press 7. Speak slowly, clearly and, if possible, in one of the earth-being languages.

LISTEN TO VOICE MAIL

Hello, this is KALM-FM: Mellow Music All Day, All Light. If you're calling to request "Feelings," please press 1. If it's your anniversary and you'd like us to play "The Way We Were," press 2. If your girlfriend's name is Michelle and today is her birthday so you'd like us to play our string orchestra version of "Michelle," press 3. If you know your boyfriend is driving home from work right now and you'd like us to make him feel very special by playing the theme from "Ghost," press 4. If you've just broken up with a two-timing jerk who you can't believe you ever thought you loved, yet you're still feeling kind of blue about the whole thing and would like to sip some white wine while we play "You Don't Bring Me Flowers Anymore," please press 7. Have a great day.

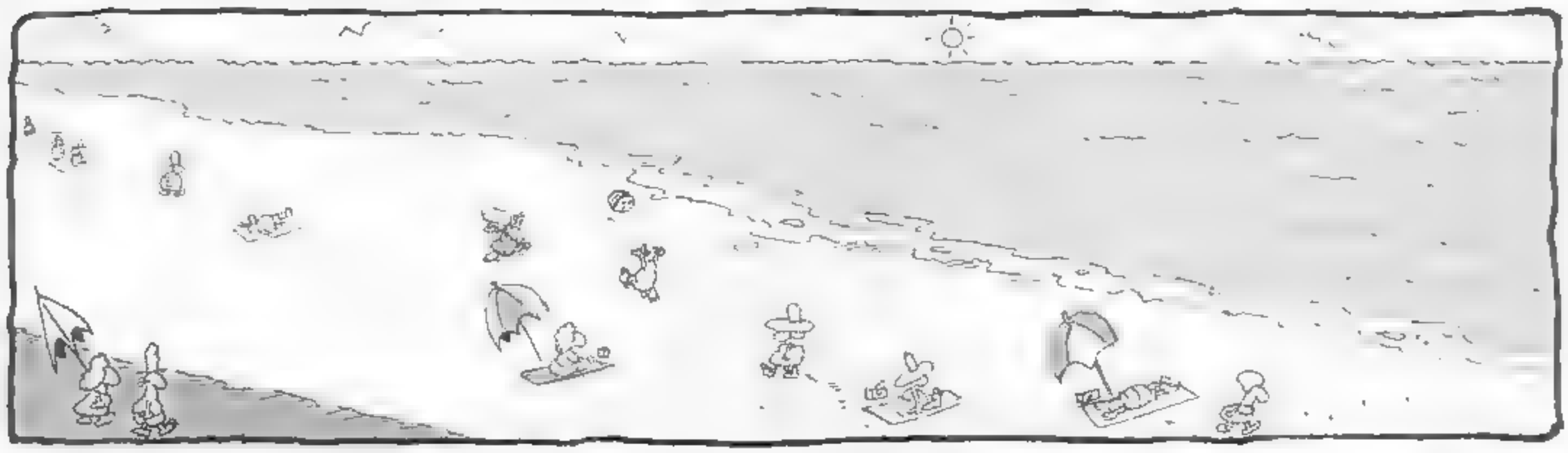
Attention! You have reached the United States Navy. All officers are currently busy with other officers. *Very* busy. If you are a homosexual calling to enlist now that Clinton's President, press 1. If you are a heterosexual calling to harass cadet homosexuals, press 2. If you are a heterosexual calling to harass cadet females, press 3. If you are currently enlisted and know of any unsuspecting female officers we can lure to the next Las Vegas "Tailhook" party, press 4. If you are an arms dealer wishing to sell coffee pots and toilet seats at a mere 3500% mark-up, press 5. At ease!

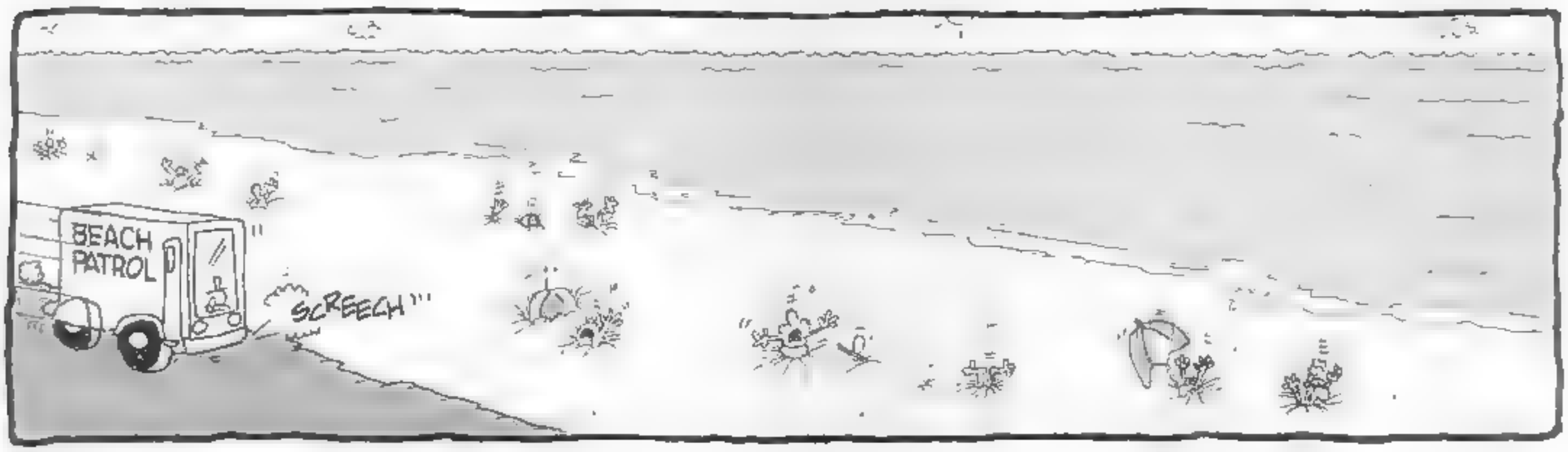
Hello, Americans! Thank you for calling the IRS Help Line. We will try our very utmost to aid you as you fill out your tax forms. If you have a question about the new short form, press 392839101690821127. If you would like more information about household deductions, simply subtract the number of dependents currently living at home from your 1988 pre-tax business expenses and press the according digits. If you would like information on income averaging, add your salary from the past four years and divide by four (or five, west of The Rockies). If this is an even number, press 9129848033922811704. If it's odd, subtract it from that and add 8. To speak to one of our representatives, please press 19092809457907858892706344445 and hold for either of them. It is our pleasure to help you.

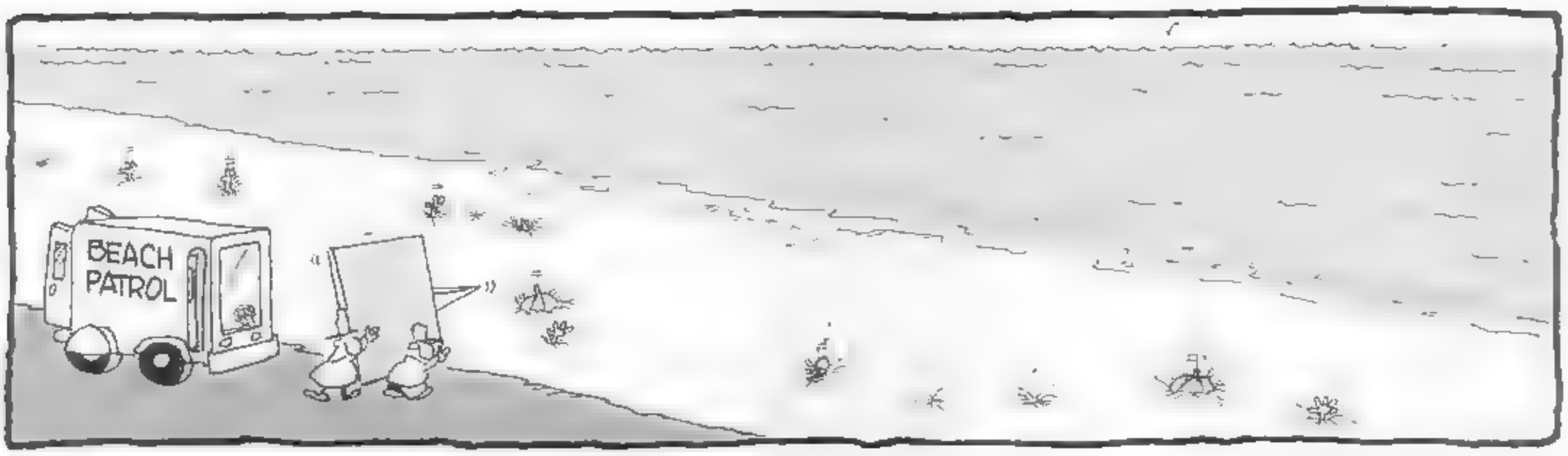
WRITER: LORI KOLMAN

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

The Startling Seashore Signoff







ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

The Lighter Side Of...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

PREPAREDNESS

With all the crime and police action going on out there, I'm not leaving the house unless I'm fully armed!
You mean you're carrying a gun?
No, a camcorder!

COMPROMISE

I tell you, Faith, I'm not going to settle for anything less than the perfect man!
You're wasting your time, Dawn! If by some quirk of luck you just do happen to meet him...
MALL
chances are he's not going to settle for anything less than the perfect woman!

INTELLIGENCE

No wonder the computer isn't working! It's not plugged in!
You were able to fix the computer? You're an electronic genius, Bruce! What was wrong with it?
You wouldn't understand, Diane! It's much too technical!

RELATIONSHIPS

POLITICS

POWER

REPAIRS

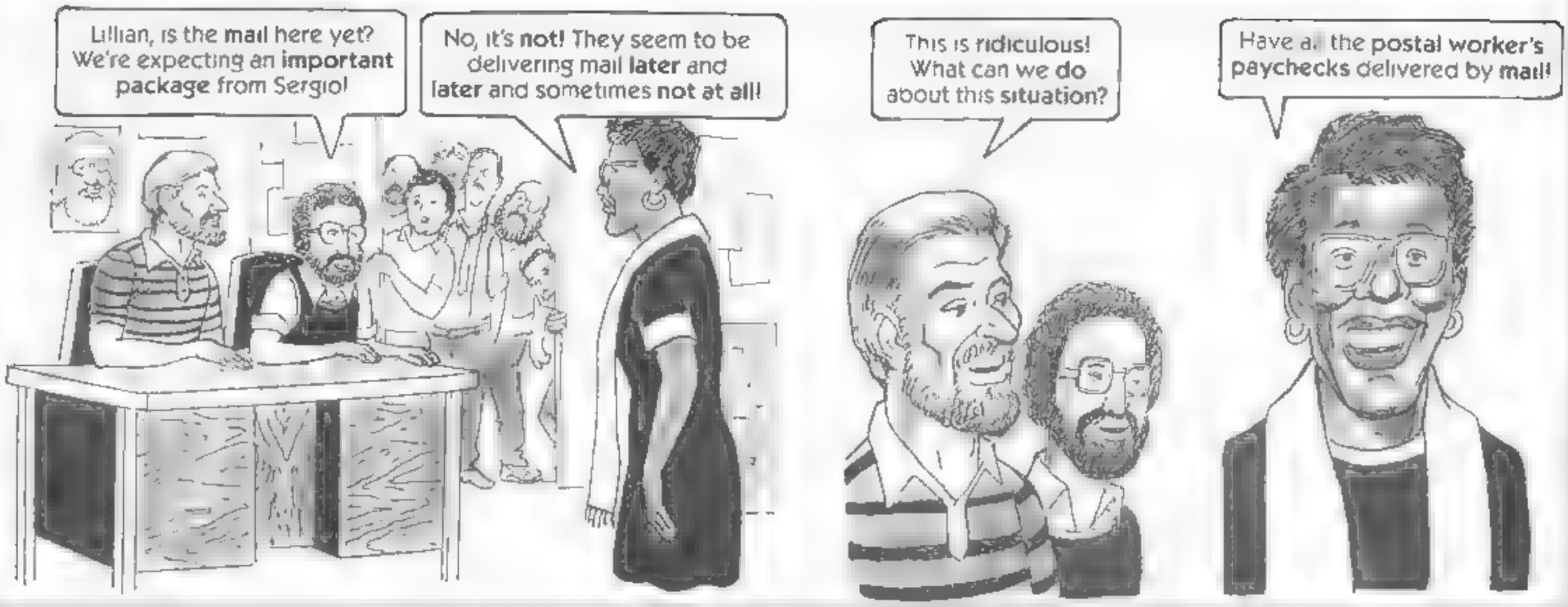
Hmm, this plumbing job is going to be a lot tougher than you described on the phone, Mr. Bragman!
Is there anything I can do?
Well, for starters, it wouldn't hurt to extend your line of credit at the bank!

RESPONSIBILITIES

REAL ESTATE

This house is in top shape, a cream puff! Four bedrooms, three baths, plenty of closets, and it's available for immediate occupancy! You're gonna love it!
It sounds exactly like the home we've been dreaming about! When can we see it?
real estate

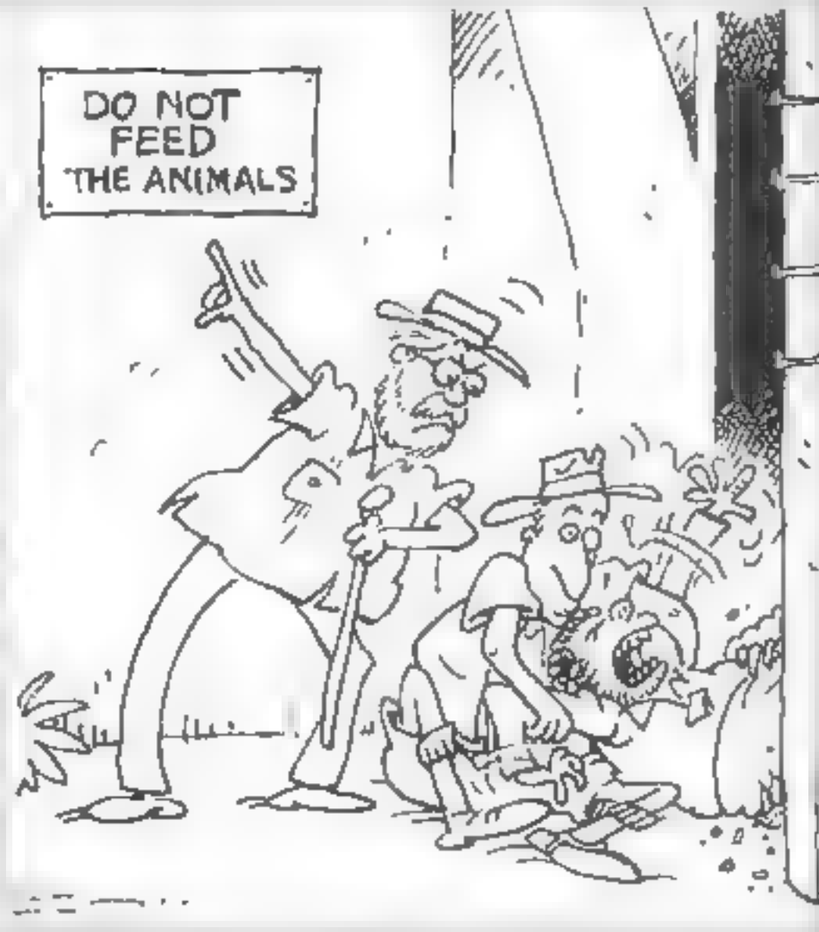
THE OFFICE


Lillian, is the mail here yet? We're expecting an important package from Sergio!
No, it's not! They seem to be delivering mail later and later and sometimes not at all!
This is ridiculous! What can we do about this situation?
Have all the postal worker's paychecks delivered by mail!

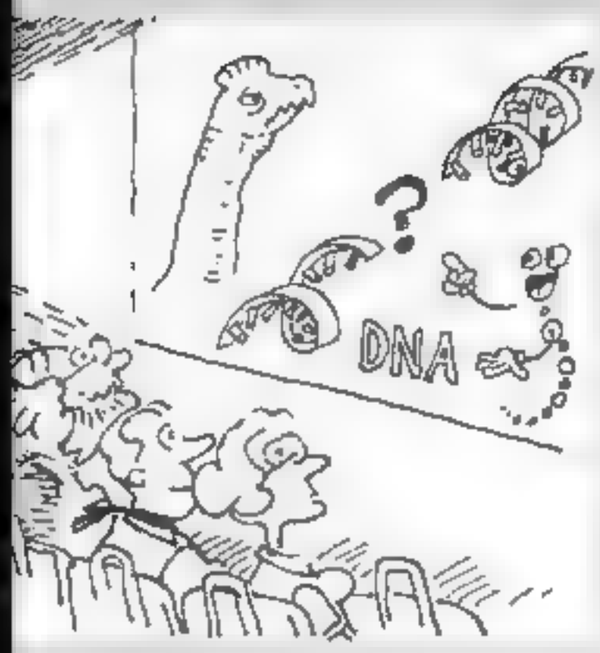
IMPORTANCE

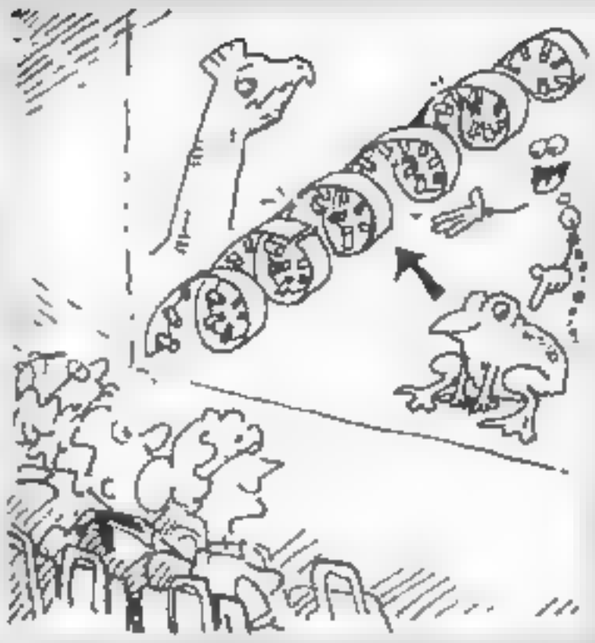
DOCTORS

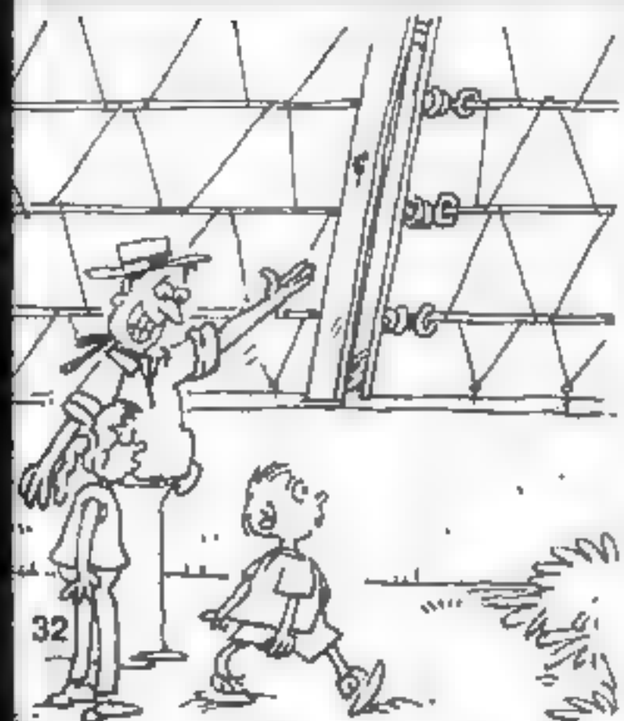
A MAD LOOK AT JURASSIC PARK



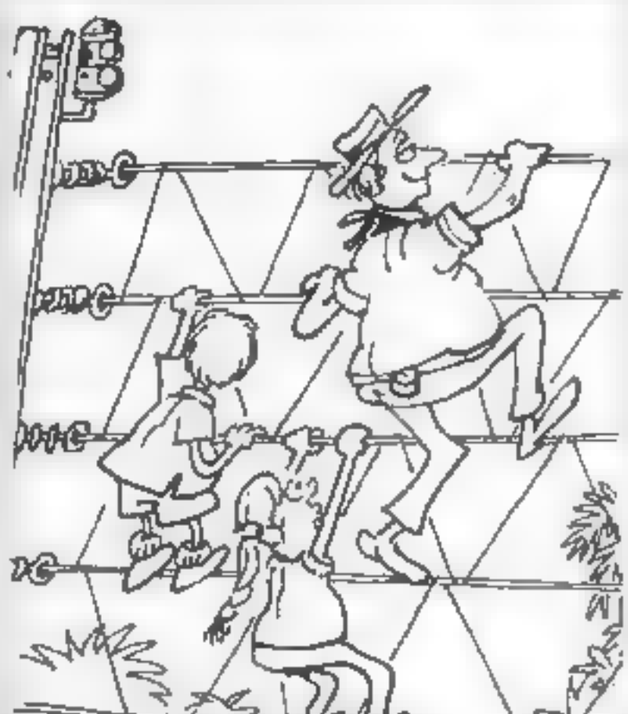
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES


DNA




32

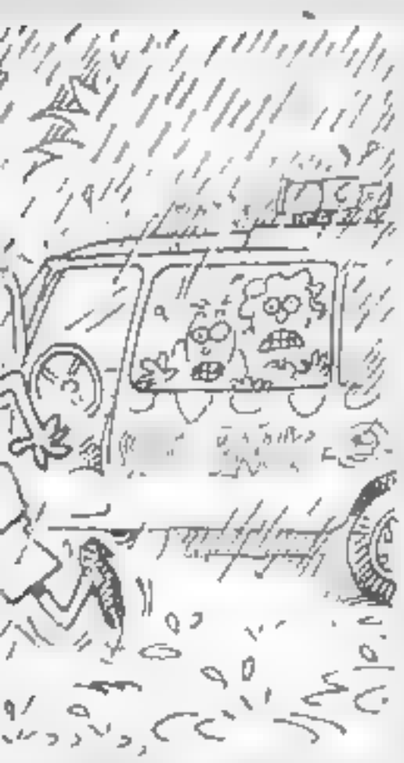
PHEW!!

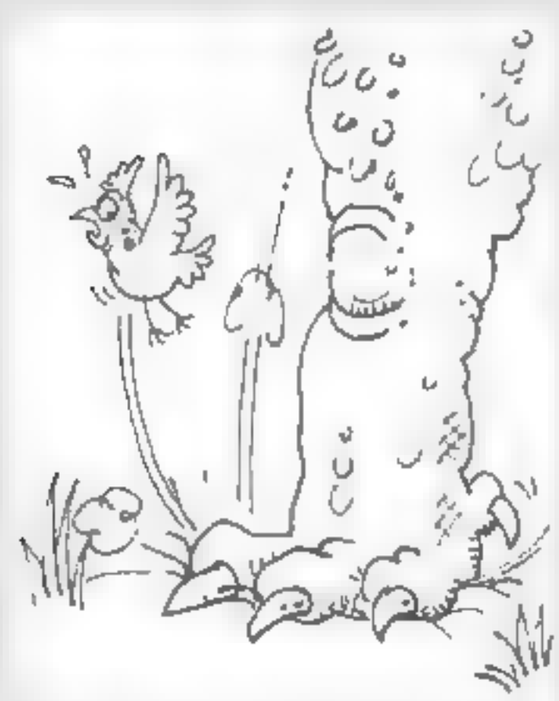


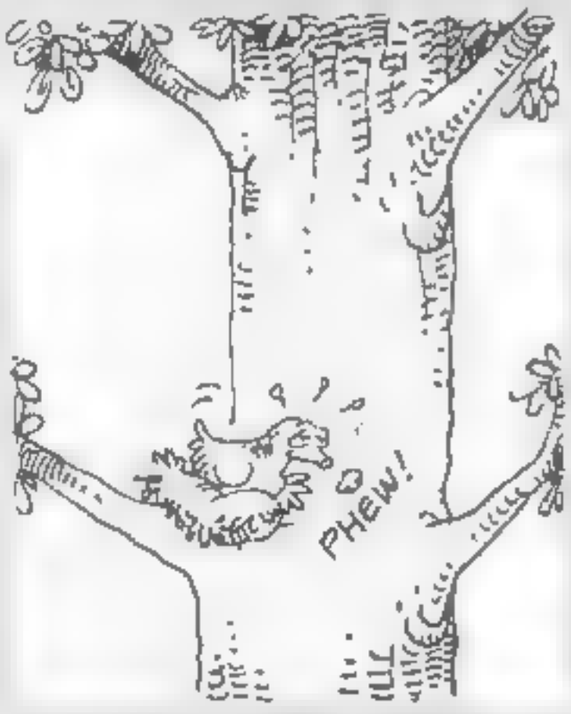
ZAP!

?

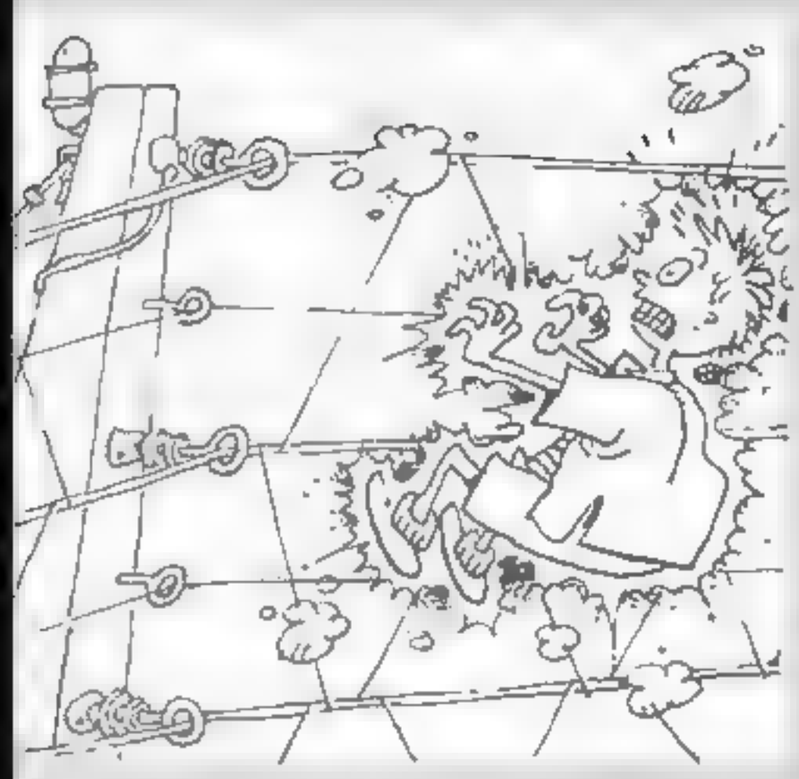
BURP!



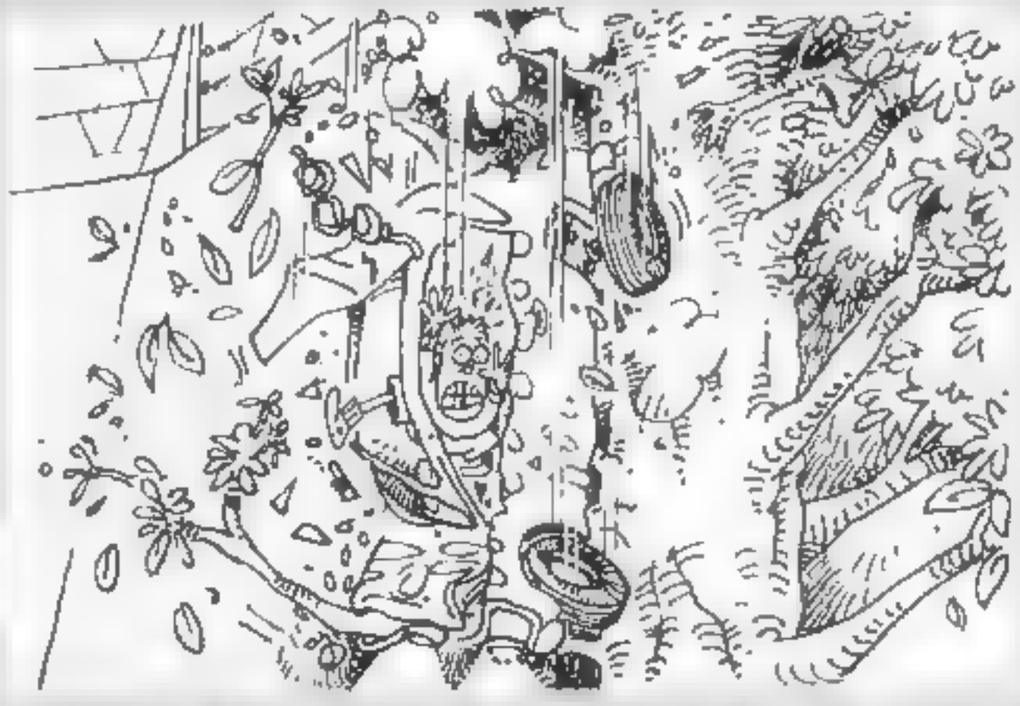


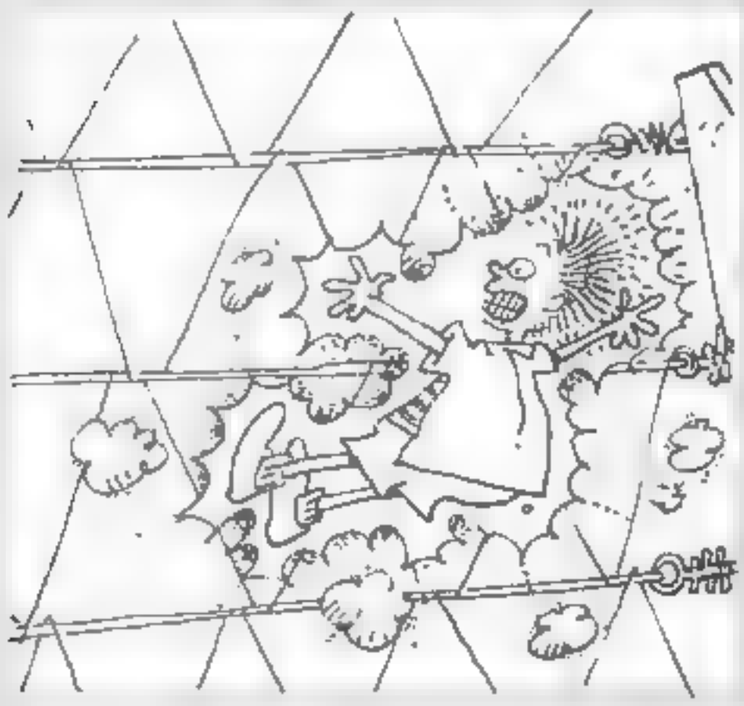

PHEW!

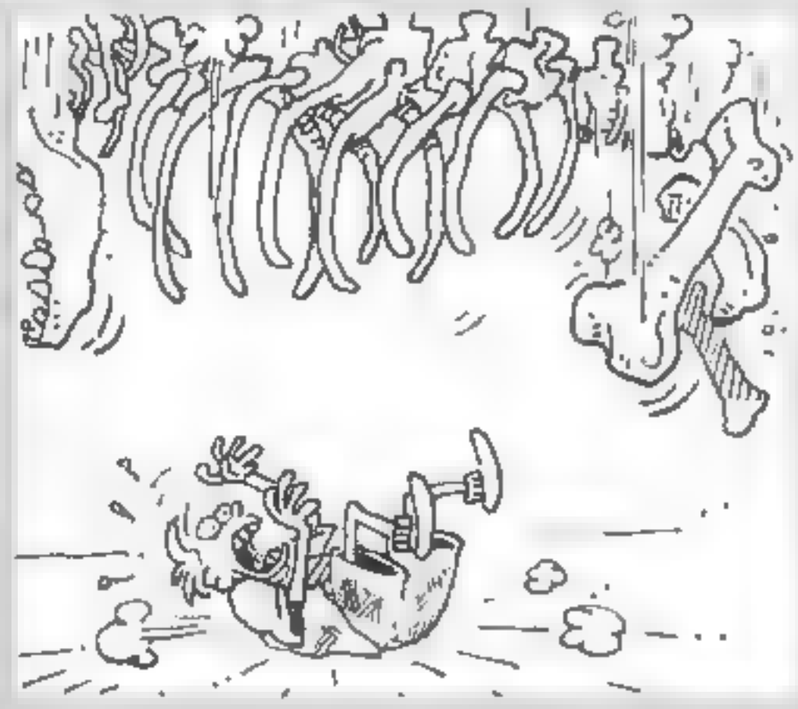
GAS



JURASSIC PARK







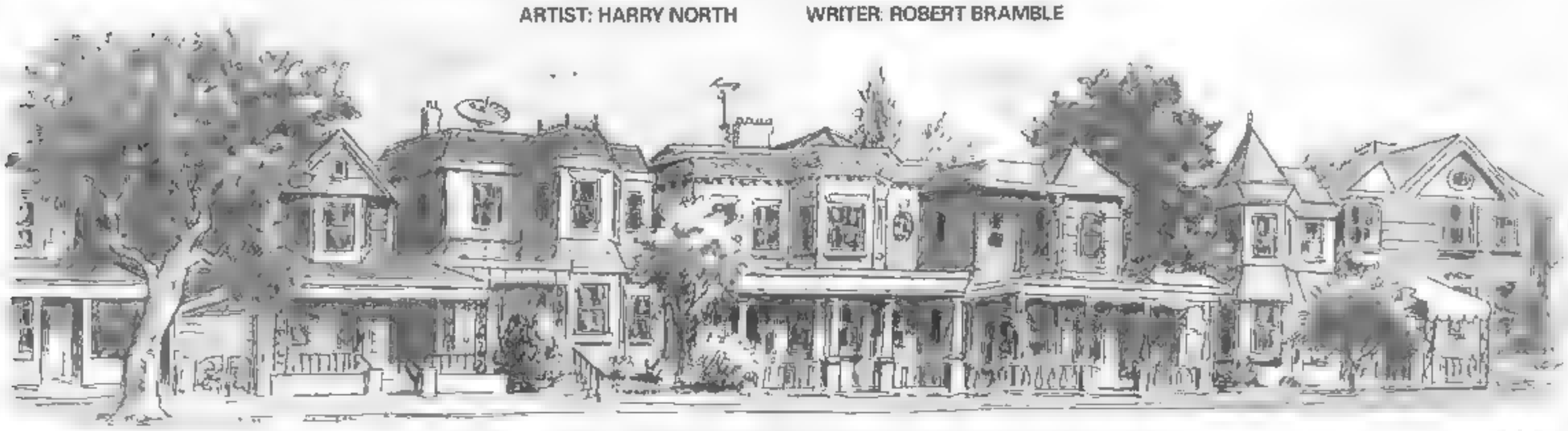
ARAGONÉS

Newspapers and magazines are always filled with reviews of restaurants and other dining spots, but let's face it: these days, how often can you afford to eat out? It's more likely you'll have many more meals at home or at a friend's home...so why not review the food, the atmosphere and the service at those *places, right? Reviews kinda like...*

MAD'S NEIGHBORHOOD DINING ROUNDUP

(Where our Roving Food Critic surprises different families at meal time)

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH WRITER: ROBERT BRAMBLE



KEY TO SYMBOLS

Interesting stuff in medicine cabinet

Loose change found between sofa cushions

Shedding cat sleeps on guests' coats

Attempt to pass off Ring Dings as homemade dessert

Toilet handle requires jiggling

Plastic utensils

Xmas decorations displayed year round

Dust kittens under furniture

Phone interruptions

Nosy neighbors

Radio or TV left on during meal

Leftovers not identified as such

No-pest strips in view

Photo album viewing mandatory

Pets allowed to eat off table

Handwashing before meal optional

Ample magazines in bathroom

Family pet rubs against leg during meal

Large refrigerator magnet collection

Sports Illustrated swimsuit issue on coffee table

Bad neighborhood

VCR keeps flashing "12:00"

Recycled napkins

Family argues at dinner table

Toys on floor

Toilet heard flushing upstairs

Ashtrays not emptied

Woeful lack of condiments

Household thermostat problems

Bathroom not easily found

Neighbors with bad loud music

Lack of coasters

The Bronsons
8 Fairview Lawn Crescent ★★★½

A split-level bungalow and a whiff of charcoal greeted us on a recent weekend afternoon visit. The usual fare (hot dogs, burgers, etc.) is available, but the surprise of the day was "Duck Bronson," a whole duck flung on the sizzling briquettes in the spacious Bronson backyard. This "Charco-duck" was only slightly marred by a few errant feathers and country-western music coming from the yard next to us.

The Coopermans
1329 Locust St. ★★★½

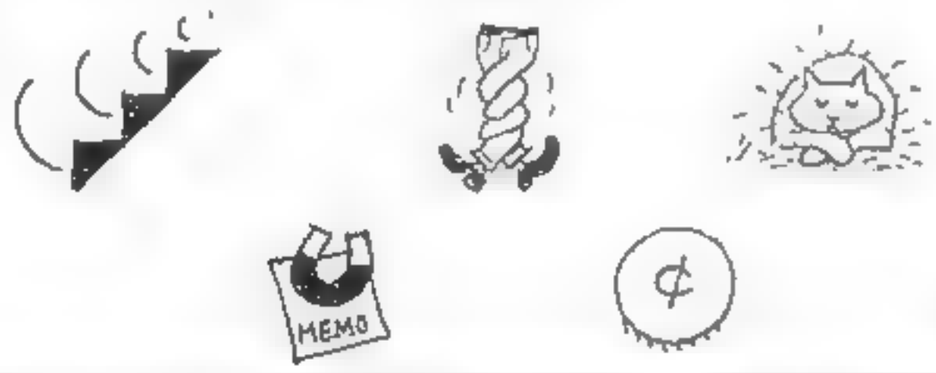
We visited the Coopermans on a Friday, and seafood was the order of the night. Host "Bud" Cooperman insisted on lots of beer to cook the shrimp in while Myrna Cooperman regaled us with juicy stories about the neighbors, especially the "unmarried couple" living two doors down. The shrimp was good, as was the cole slaw, despite Bud's repeated mentions of "shrimp on the barbie" in a strained attempt at an Australian accent.

The Taylors
14 Oakwillow Court ★

Paintings of matadors adorn the walls of the Taylor's paneled living room, where we sipped grape Kool-Aid and awaited Chet Taylor's arrival with extra-crispy chicken bits from the Chicken Bits take-out place. Wife Jennifer explained that it was a hectic day and she had no time to prepare. Despite Chet and Jennifer's enthusiasm (and all the potato chips we could eat), it was still a disappointing dining experience.

The Wilsons
1341 Maple Edge Sq. ★★½

As we arrived at the Wilson's lived-in suburban rancher, we were anticipating more than meatloaf, but it *was* tender. Decent corn on the cob was marred by an ugly food fight involving the Wilson children. Mrs. Wilson's mother, Edna, provided entertainment, fondly recalling the good old days and speaking well of Roosevelt and the "New Deal."



The Craigs
19 Windy Way ★★★

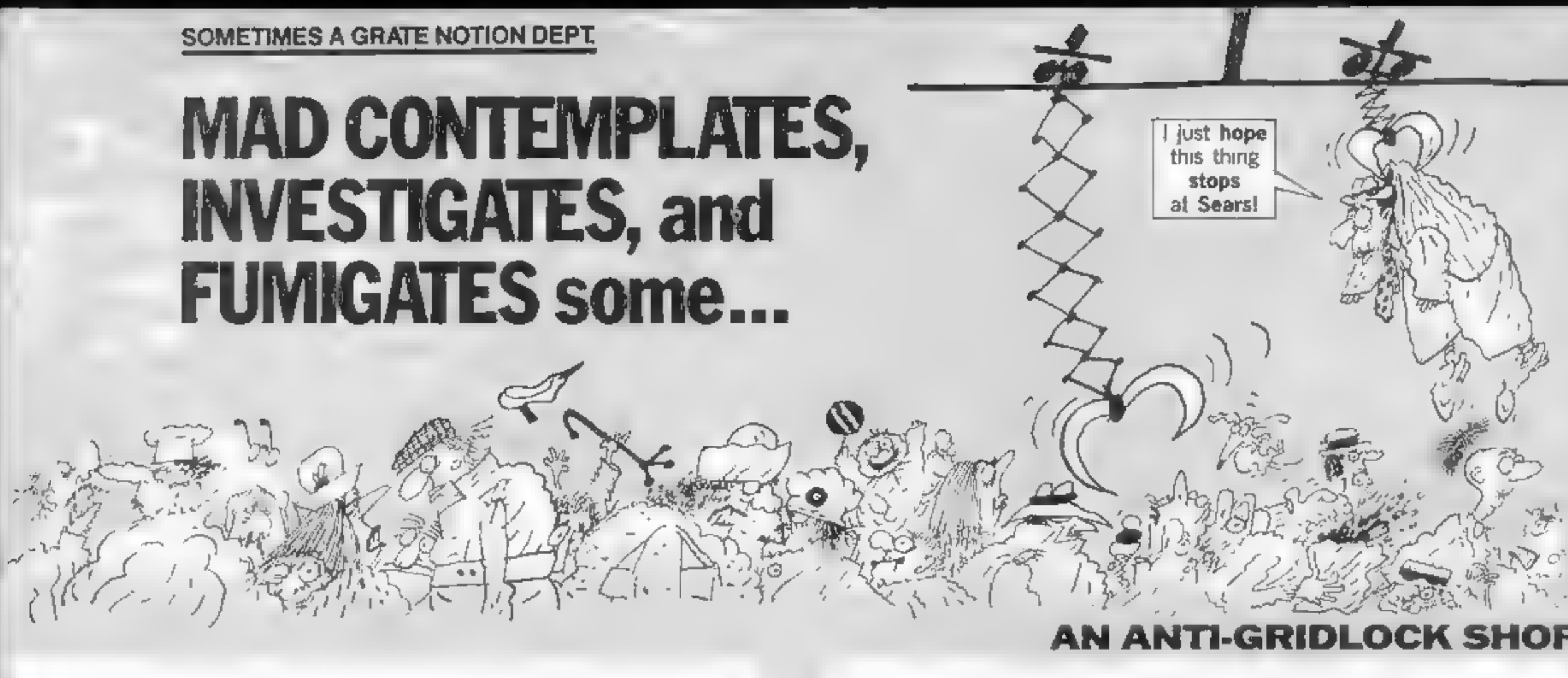
We started the evening with cocktails served up unsparingly by our host Bill Craig. I remember cocktail #5, but after that things become hazy. Judging by the stains on our shirts, we may have enjoyed cheesesteaks and red wine, but don't quote me.

The Chinskis
453 Happy Grin Drive ★★★★

On the sweet Spring night we stopped at the Chinski's, they were out at a movie. Fortunately, the baby-sitter, Tara (age 16) was there to "take over." While the Chinski kids were in the finished basement, we overindulged in Tara's selected menu: peanut butter on crackers, corn twirls, carafes of soda and microwaveable puff-up pizza blintzes. After the kids were done watching *Dinosaurs*, we all gathered 'round for a good old-fashioned sing-along to Megadeth CDs supplied by the resourceful Tara. A splendid evening!

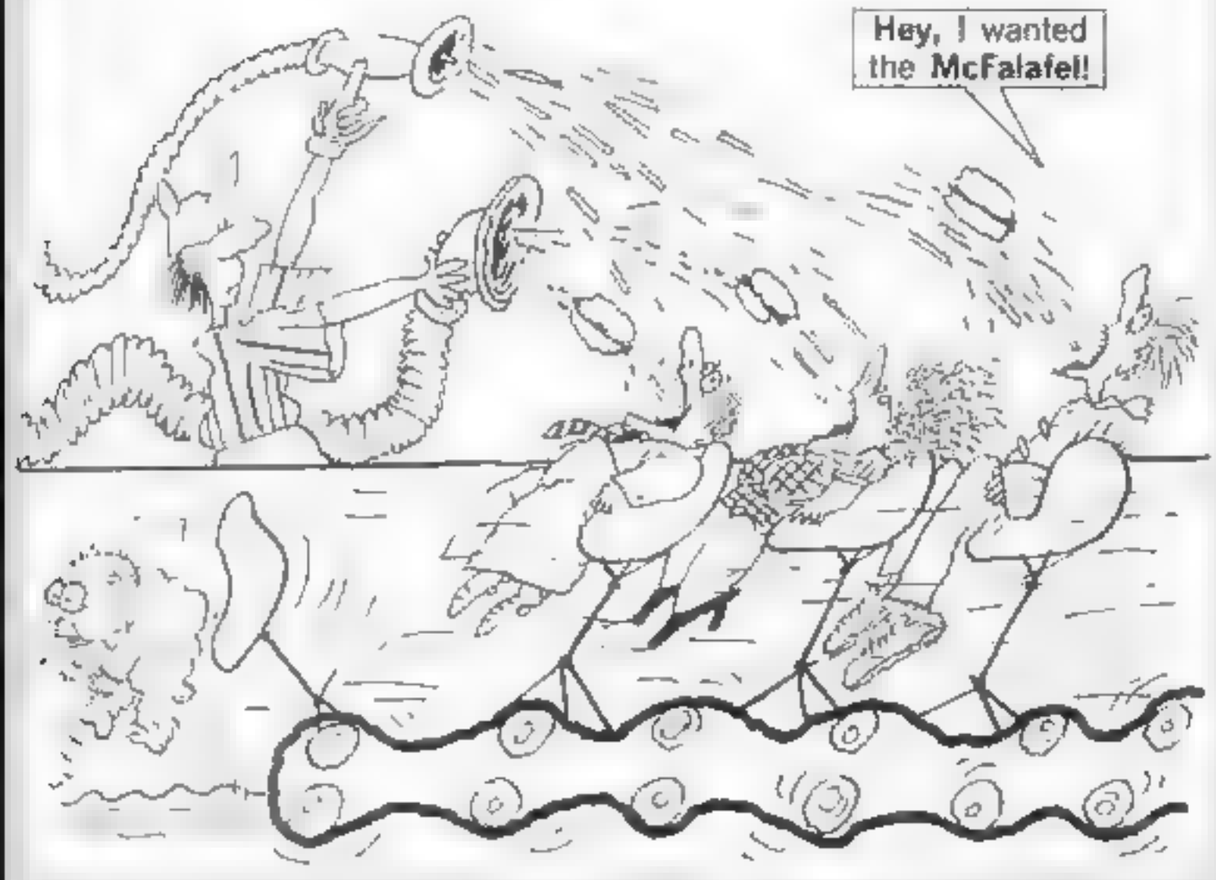
SOMETIMES A GRATE NOTION DEPT.

MAD CONTEMPLATES, INVESTIGATES, and FUMIGATES some...

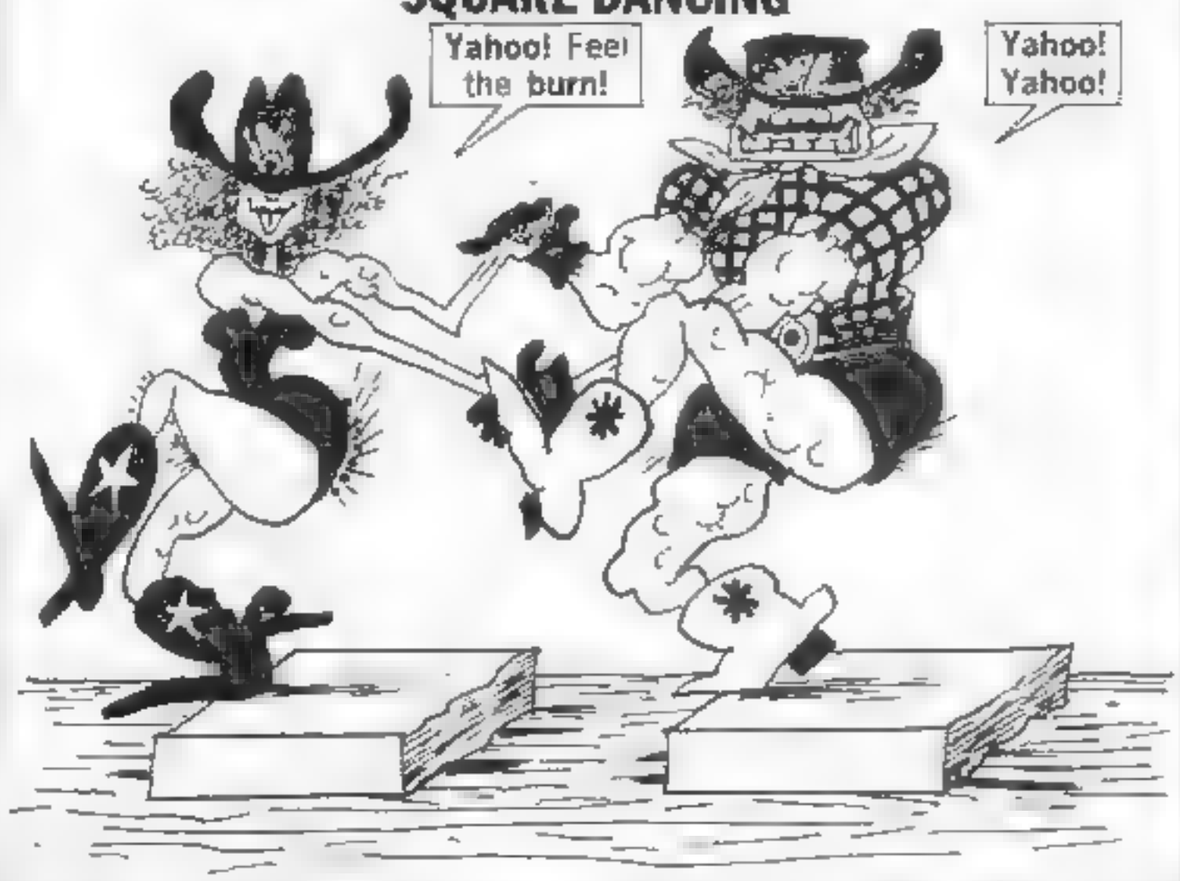


AN ANTI-GRIDLOCK SHOPP

SUPER-FAST FOOD

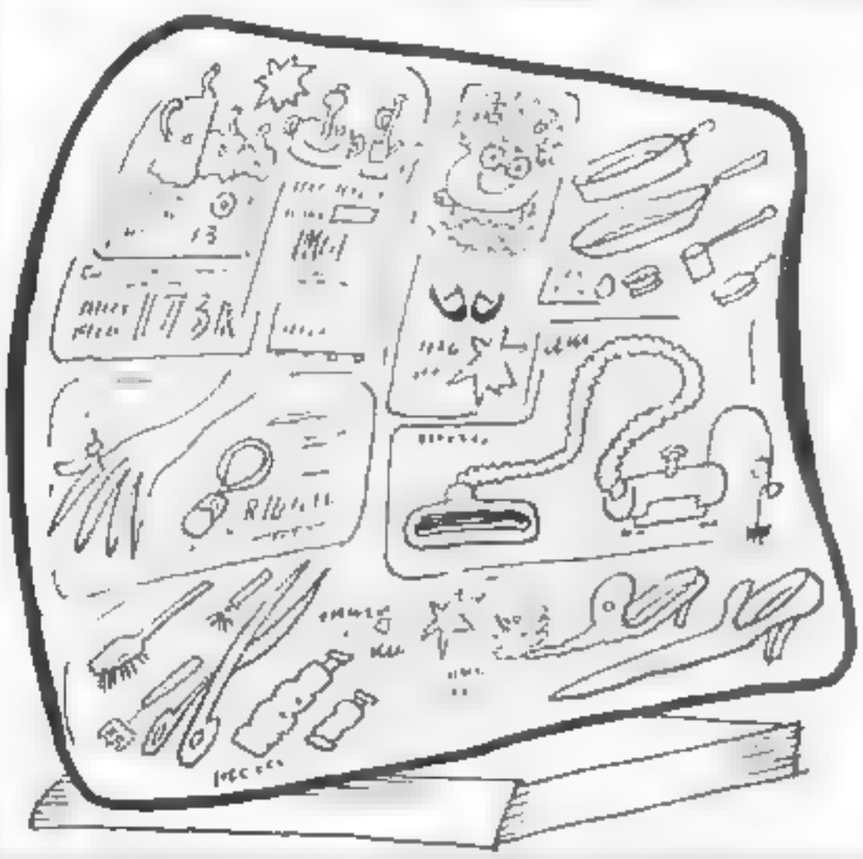


COUNTRY-WESTERN AEROBIC-STAIRMASTER SQUARE DANCING



AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION WRESTLEMANIA

THE GIANT MULTI-SCREE



...BAD IDEAS *Just Waiting to Happen!*

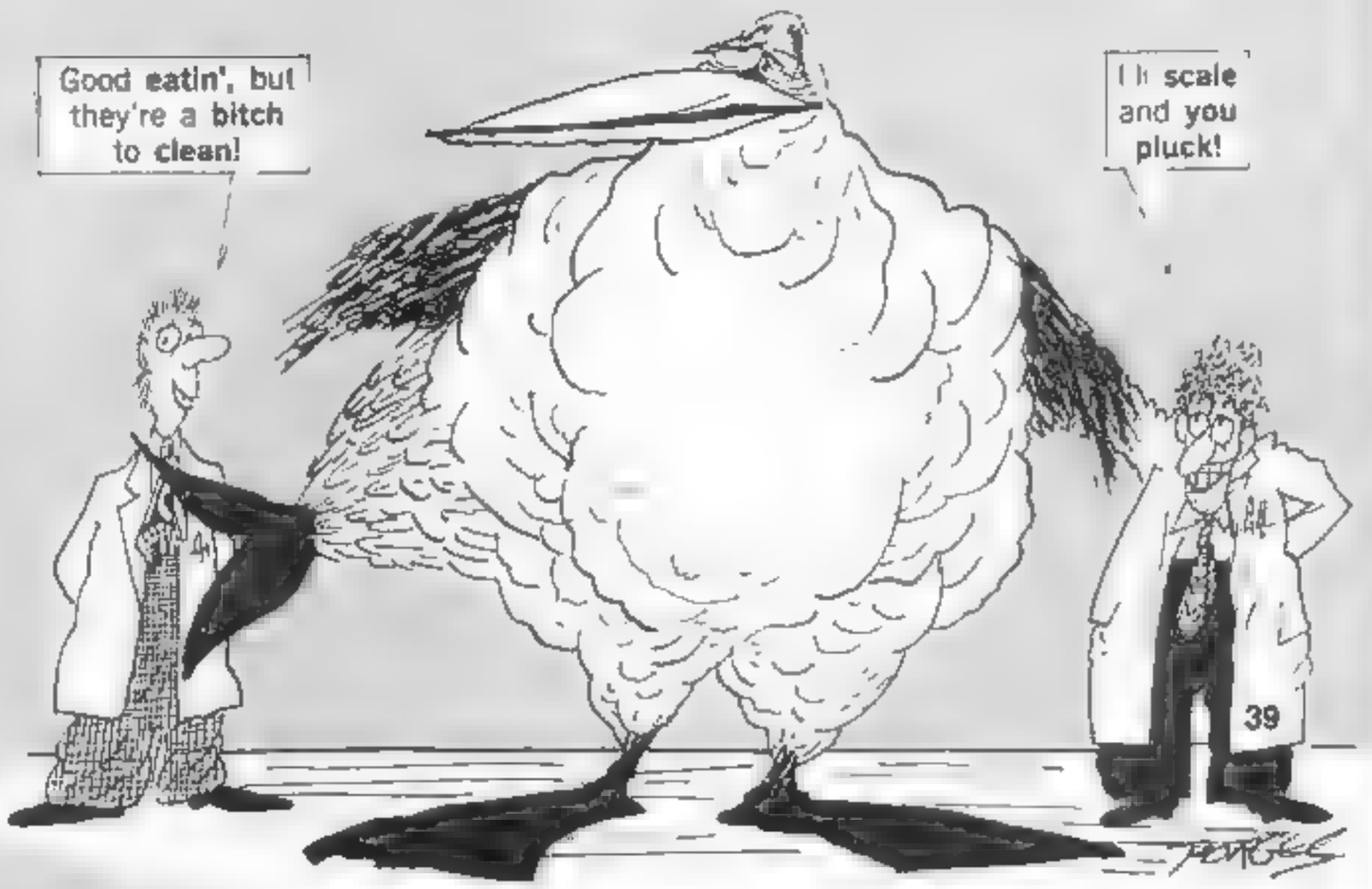
ING MALL PEOPLE MOVER

A NEW EXPANSION TEAM FOR EVERY ZIP CODE

PORTABLE MICROWAVE SNACK OVEN

N HOME SHOPPERS CLUB

GENETICALLY ENGINEERED NO CHOLESTEROL FISH-FOWL



ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

In the good ol' days, rock stars wanted to burn out before they faded away. Nowadays, Mick Jagger's got liver spots on

YOU'RE GETTING TO

...the song that once got you banned in 12 states is now used to sell fruit drinks on television!
...your fans have had to update the technology for their record collections more than three times!
SKOOSH
...the inspiration for your newest single came from the "kickin' beat of your pacemaker"!
...your female fans start throwing their Depends undergarments up at you while you're onstage!
...you can't bite off bats' heads until you find your false teeth!
Modern Maturity
...You read a review of your latest record in *Modern Maturity* magazine!

ARTIST: TOM HACHTMAN

his lips and they're thinking of renaming the band "Jefferson Wheelchair"! Perhaps someone ought to tell these old fogies...

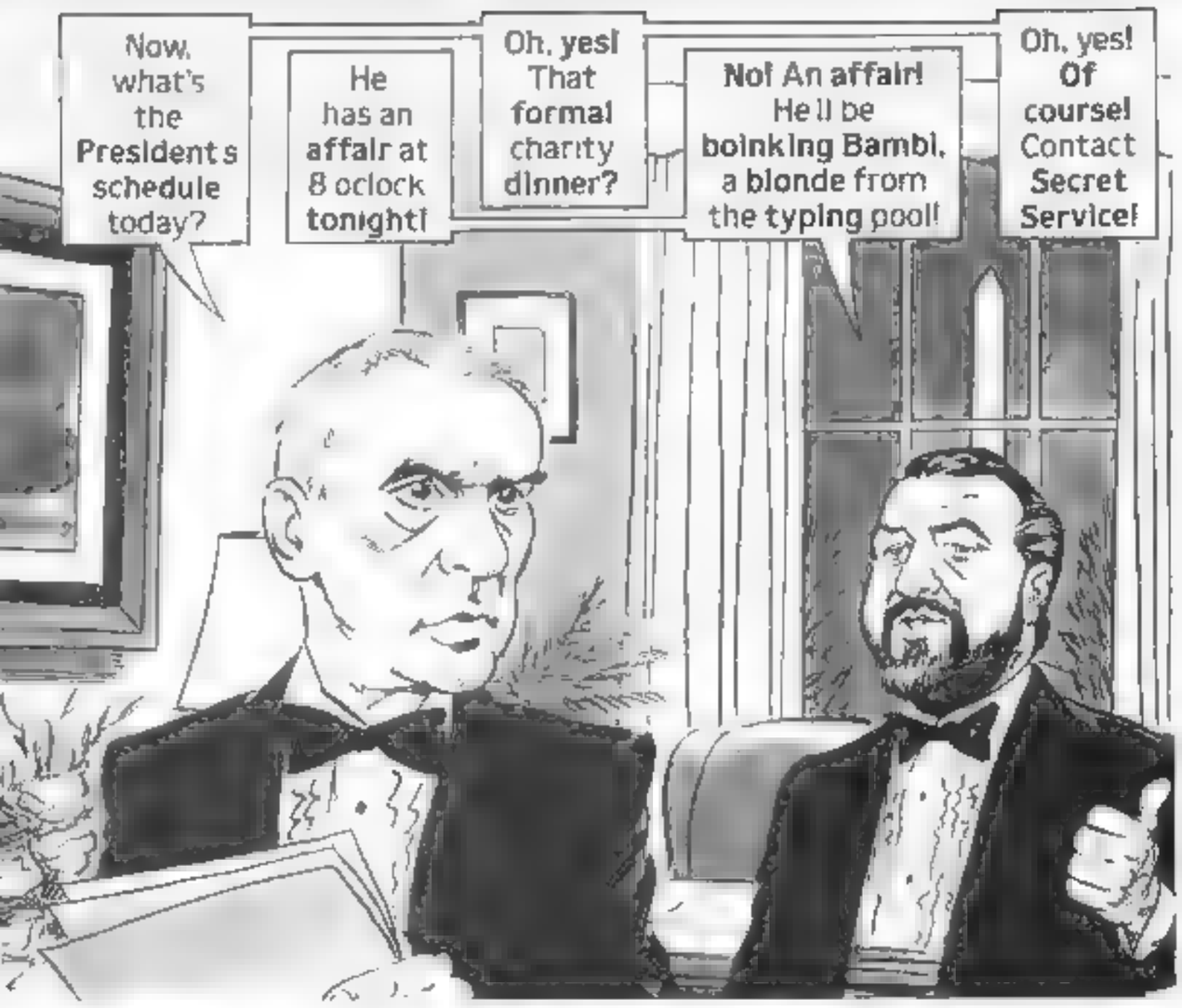
...TOO OLD TO ROCK IF...

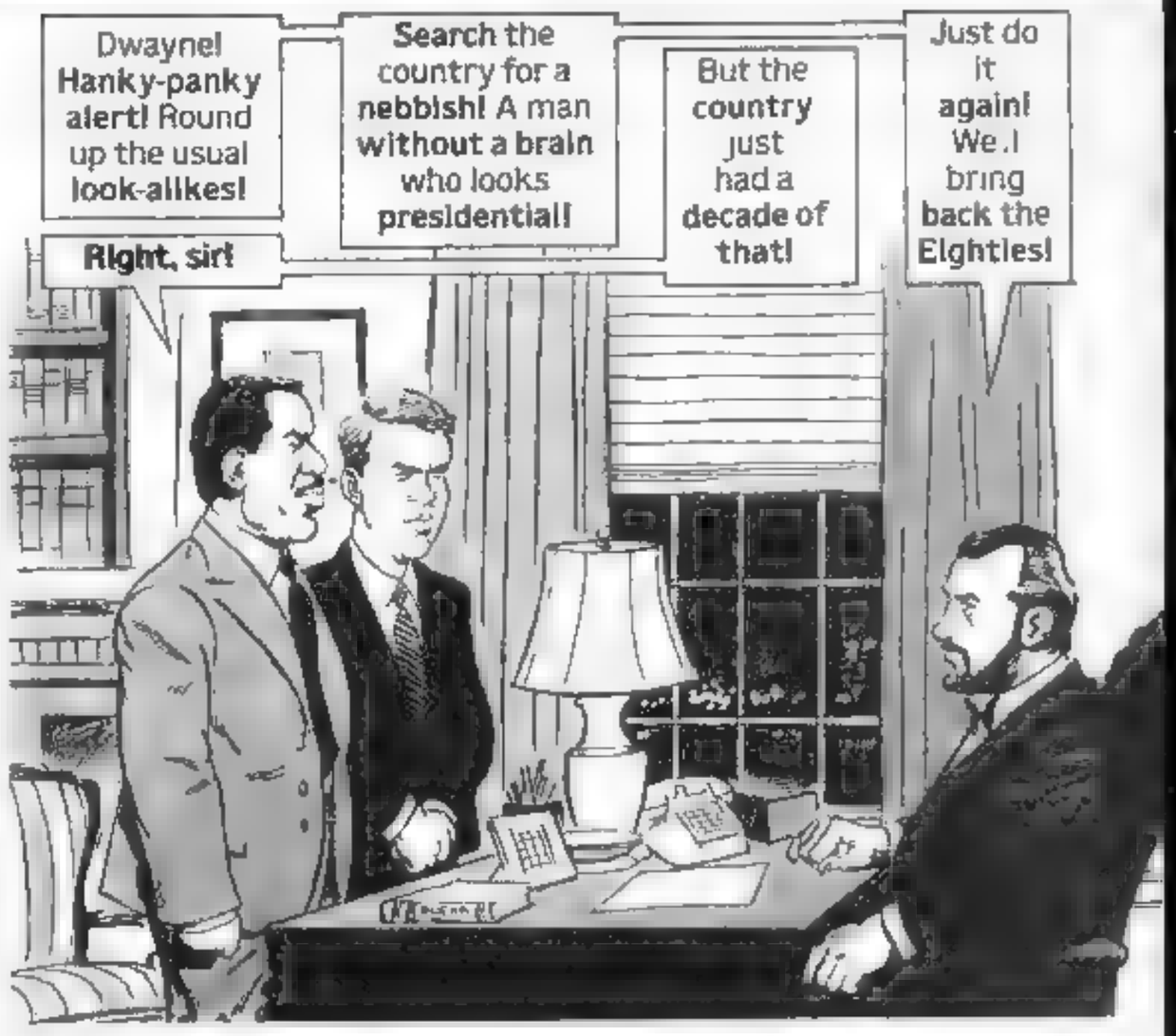
...fans stop searching for hidden messages on your albums, and start seeing them in your wrinkles!
...the Traveling Wilburys aren't convinced you have enough "youth appeal" to join them on a tour!
...your tours are sponsored by Metamucil instead of Coca-Cola!
...you go solo—not because you've grown as an artist, but because your whole band's dead!
...vicious rumors circulate about you and all four Golden Girls!
...you have to hire somebody to smash your guitar for you at the end of your concerts!
METAMUCIL

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

GOING INTO COMBAT

ARTIST AND WRITER: STEVE GREENBERG


Now, what's the President's schedule today?
He has an affair at 8 o'clock tonight!
Oh, yes! That formal charity dinner?
No! An affair! He'll be boinking Bambi, a blonde from the typing pool!
Oh, yes! Of course! Contact Secret Service!

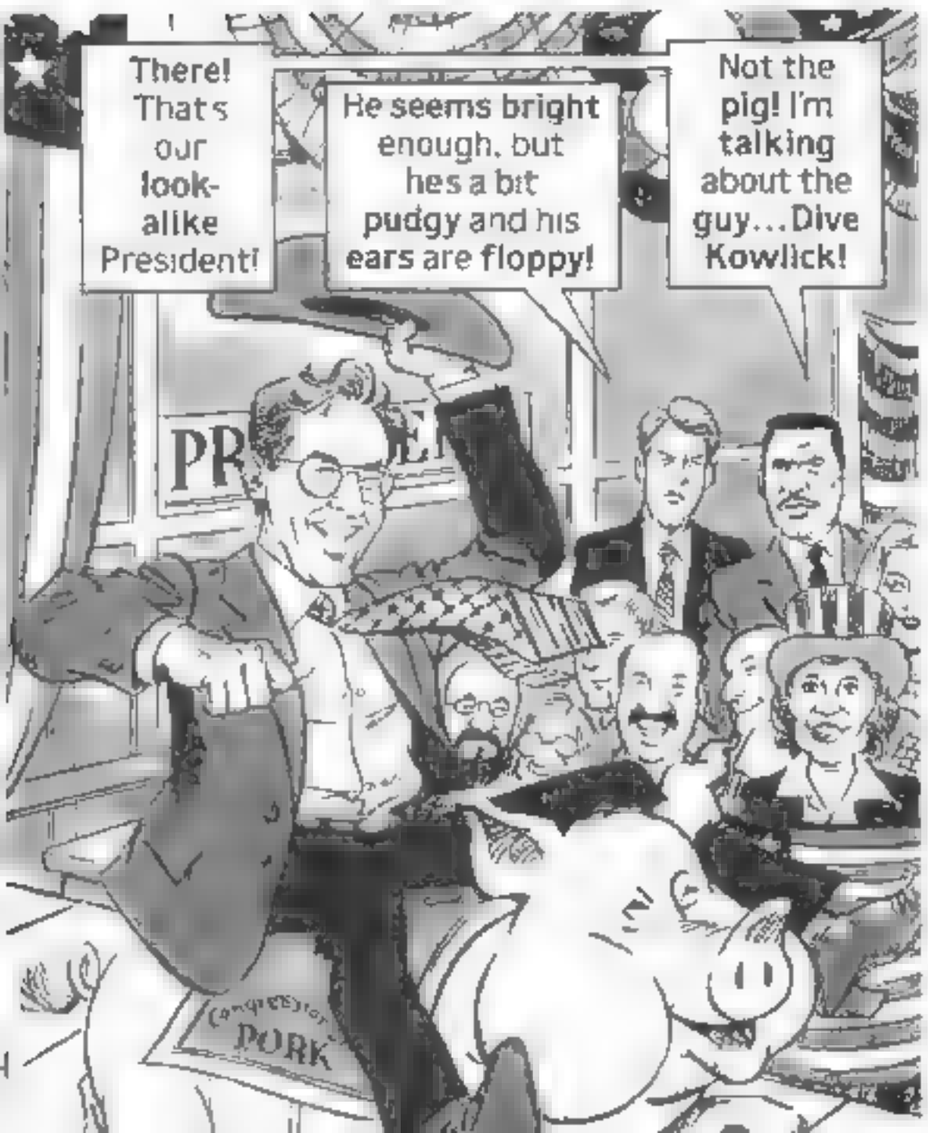

Dwayne! Hanky-panky alert! Round up the usual look-alikes!
Search the country for a nebbish! A man without a brain who looks presidential!
But the country just had a decade of that!
Just do it again! We'll bring back the Eighties!
Right, sir!

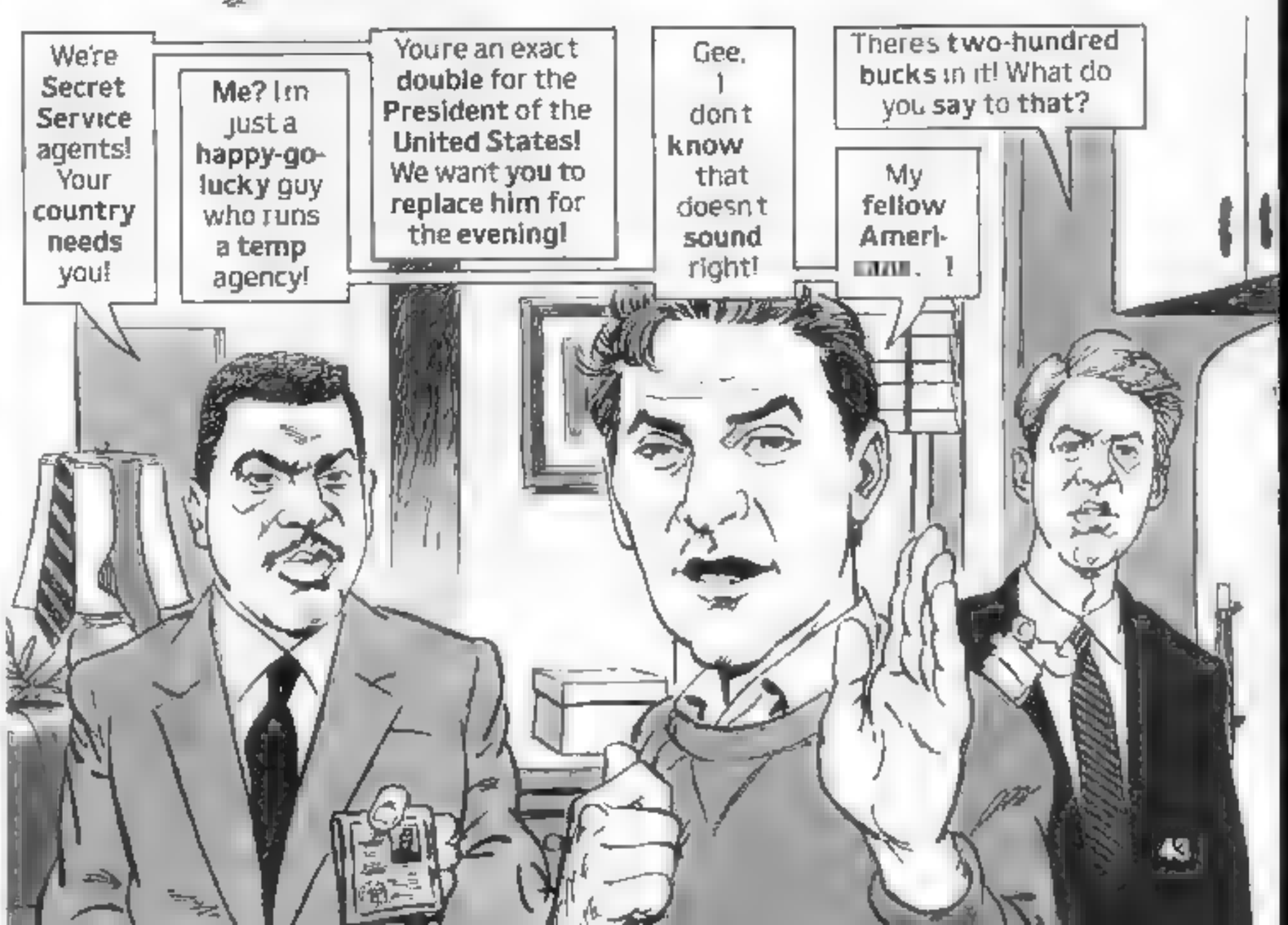
THE FAKING OF THE PRESIDENT DEPT.

When a movie comes out in the spring and gets a ton of critical acclaim it usually means one thing: if it came out in the fall along with all the other movies looking to cop an Oscar, nobody would even notice it at all. Unfortunately, the producers of this film have bigger problems at hand. Praised though it may be, once the big summer movies like Jurassic Park and Last Action Hero come out, this film is sure to take a box-office...

DIVE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN


There! That's our look-alike President!
He seems bright enough, but he's a bit pudgy and his ears are floppy!
Not the pig! I'm talking about the guy... Dive Kowlick!
PORK


We're Secret Service agents! Your country needs you!
Me? I'm just a happy-go-lucky guy who runs a temp agency!
You're an exact double for the President of the United States! We want you to replace him for the evening!
Gee, I don't know that doesn't sound right!
There's two-hundred bucks in it! What do you say to that?
My fellow Ameri-

Hes Dive Kowlick— he'll be replacing you!

Amazing resemblance! Youre a very handsome man!

If I puff up my cheeks I also do a pretty decent Nick Nolte!

This man's a complete schmuck! He'll do just fine!

Gee, I'm a little nervous!

Don't be! All you have to do is smile, wave to the crowd and get in the limo!

We're not gonna go near any grassy knolls or school book depositories, are we?

Nah! Our director is Ivan Reitman, not Oliver Stone!

Hey, it's working! This is fun! By the way, exactly where *is* President Twitchell?

Don't worry about the President! As usual, he's on top of things!

Mr. President? Are you okay? Uh-oh, somethings wrong! Hes moving slower than a bill through Congress!

The President has had a stroke!

Was it a bad one?

Put it this way: he was a Jack Kennedy style Democrat from the waist down! Now he's a Jesse Helms style Republican from the neck up!

My God! You mean he's a vegetable?

I have a plan! We bring back the look-alike idiot to pose as the President while I run the country!

Switch identities? Do you think it will work?

History repeats itself! It worked with *The Prince and the Pauper* and *Moon Over Parador*, didn't it?

GERGEN'S NOTIONS

HELP WANTED APPLY WITHIN

I have real bad news and real good news! President Twitchell had a stroke!

Yes, but what exactly does that mean?

Let me put it as clearly as I can: The President has a slight circulatory problem of the head!

Okay, so what's the real bad news?

He thinks Oklahoma is one of the five basic food groups!

President Twitchell! How are you?

Great! Like a new man!

All of America is rooting for you to get better!

Better make that almost all of America!

Why do you hate me so much?

You do?

Because you're a philanderer! You're a cheat! And I think you're slime!

And after *Ghostbusters*, I really know slime!

President Twitchell seems like another person since his stroke!

Suddenly he's playful, warm-hearted and human!

You're right! He is different! The only time he's rolled on the lawn before was with the girls from the secretarial pool!

This is Tip O'Neill in the first of a series of endless "could-be-funnier" cameos! I think President Twitchell has shown a remarkable personality change!

I'm Senator Tom Harkin and I agree! A power mad reactionary suddenly has warmth and a genuine concern for the people! It's incredible!

I'm Harold Stassen! In all my years of politics I have never seen a character transformation as dramatic as Will Twitchell's!

Senator Stassen? You were a political bigwig half a century ago! What are you doing in these cameos?

Hey, as long as you're doing a plot from the 1940's, I might as well have a cameo from that decade!

And what's with President Twitchell? From President Jerky to President Perky! Did you see him rolling on the White House lawn with his pups? What a change! He's like Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Hydrant!

Wow! They got Jay Leno to do a cameo!

Yeah, Arsenio, Gallagher and Sinbad were busy!

Today's topic: the New Will Twitchell— From Massive Stroke to Massive Hero! Is he for real? Comments!

He's faced death in the eye and re-arranged his priorities!

His popularity is soaring! But so what? He had an approval rating of minus three percent!

What a change! He's like Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Hydrant! So kill me, I like that one!

Hurry, quick! Somebody get me Conan O'Brien!

This Childrens Shelter is one of my pet projects! I know you detest children but try to show some compassion!

Hey, come on! I've done a lot for the youth of America!

I know! You've dated most of them! I expected you to appoint Woody Allen to the Secretary of National Affairs Post!

Bund, you have just forged the President's signature!

Hmm! So I have!

But that bill was an Aid to The Poor Package! You've just cut half the funds for "Shoes For Barefoot Children!"

I saved America 650 million dollars! Besides, kids are agile! Let them hop!

God! You are evil!

I'm going for the Oscar, babe! Next to me, Hannibal Lecter is as lovable as Barney the Dinosaur!

You hypocrite! Do you realize what you just did?

I'm not sure! I think they were my armpits!

You vetoed the funding for the Childrens Home Shelter!

I did?

I thought you were different but you're not! You're the same!

I am?

Well, not exactly the same! Not all over, anyway! I peeked! You appear to have grown in office!

I can not believe you're the President!

Murky, I'm in a jam! You gotta help me out!

Me? I'm your accountant!

Exactly! I need you to untangle the Federal budget!

The Federal budget? I'm in a jam with Schedule C of Finkel's Fish Emporium!

Come on, Murky! Think! We've gotta find cuts in the national deficit! We gotta trim 650 million dollars!

I got it! We'll let one of the states go!

Huh?

Fifty is too many! Let's drop one! Wyoming!

Wyoming?

It's big! It's cold! Not much happens there! All it is is closet space! Sell it to Japan! They'll buy anything!

TOP TEN WAYS TO SNEAK INTO THE WHITE HOUSE:

Dave

Murky, you've been a tremendous help!

But I didn't find all your cuts!

But your refreshing wit and your underplayed humorous approach was a welcome change of pace in a movie that was fast becoming sappy and predictable!

DAVE

That was quite a nice thing you did today!

Forget it! Sorry about Cheyenne!

You're not the real President, are you?

No, I'm not!

Then let's meet officially! I'm Helen Twitchell!

I run a temporary employment agency! I'm Dive Kowlick!

For a great guy you've got a really goofy name!

Yeah, it ranks up there with "Sigourney"!

WANDA

Vice President Nunce! So nice to meet you after three fourths of the film!

It has been a strange experience!

What, that you, Walter Nunce, a Vice President have been shunted off to India?

No, that I, Ben Kingsley, an Academy Award winning actor has less film time than Jay Leno!

SOCKS AND TIME

Yes, I was involved in the S&L scandal! I think you're entitled to honesty from your President! You're also entitled to good jobs, clean air, cable repairmen showing up on time and films where a common man makes stirring speeches restoring simple virtues and down home values! In other words, you're entitled to a Frank Capra film!

Well, that's my last speech! My work here is done!

And you've thawed the First Lady's heart! I love Frank Capra films too! I'm coming with you!

I too have been moved by your innocence and charm!

Tell me, would you really give your life for the President?

That's my job, Mr. Kowlick!

Would you take a bullet for me?

Not me personally! They've hired an agent who looks just like me to do that!

DAVE

Well, I'm back where I belong —running a temp agency!

And I'm going to be here with you!

So it all ends happily ever after! I love you, you love me, the President's still a vegetable!

But who's running the country?

This movie has shown that any dumb schnook can run the country! I've placed another "average Joe" in the White House who has those qualifications!

PHOEBE

Let's see... carry the ought... subtract the six...!

THE BUTTAFUOCO STOPS HERE

DETERMINATOR DEPT.

Hey, **non-sports** fans! While watching games on the **weekends,** your **athletics-loving pinhead** friends get to play something called **"You Make the Call,"** where a **hard-to-judge** play is shown and **viewers** are asked to take the **referee's** place and **determine** the **outcome.** Well, and this is just for **you** now, we've taken some **NON-sports situations** and set them up so **you** can **play** too! Sound **good?** It **won't** once I begin **shouting...**

YOU MAKE THE CALL!

Unemployed U.S. auto workers blame Japanese imports and people who don't "buy American" for their plight, yet spend all their free time playing Nintendo games on their Sony televisions...

...Honest critics of unfair Japanese trade policies or hypocritical couch potatoes exacerbating the problem?

YOU MAKE THE CALL!

A superstar athlete signs a 20 million dollar, three-year contract with his team, but still finds it necessary to charge fans $10 for a lousy autograph...

...A fine example of American Capitalism at work or just plain unmitigated greed?

YOU MAKE THE CALL!

An education company develops "Hooked on Phonics" to help illiterate adults learn to read, then, instead of offering a normal, numeric phone number, instructs those illiterate adults to dial 1-800-ABCDEFG for a brochure...

...Clumsily thought out advertising strategy or the company's attempt to weed out really, really illiterate people who wouldn't benefit from the product anyway?

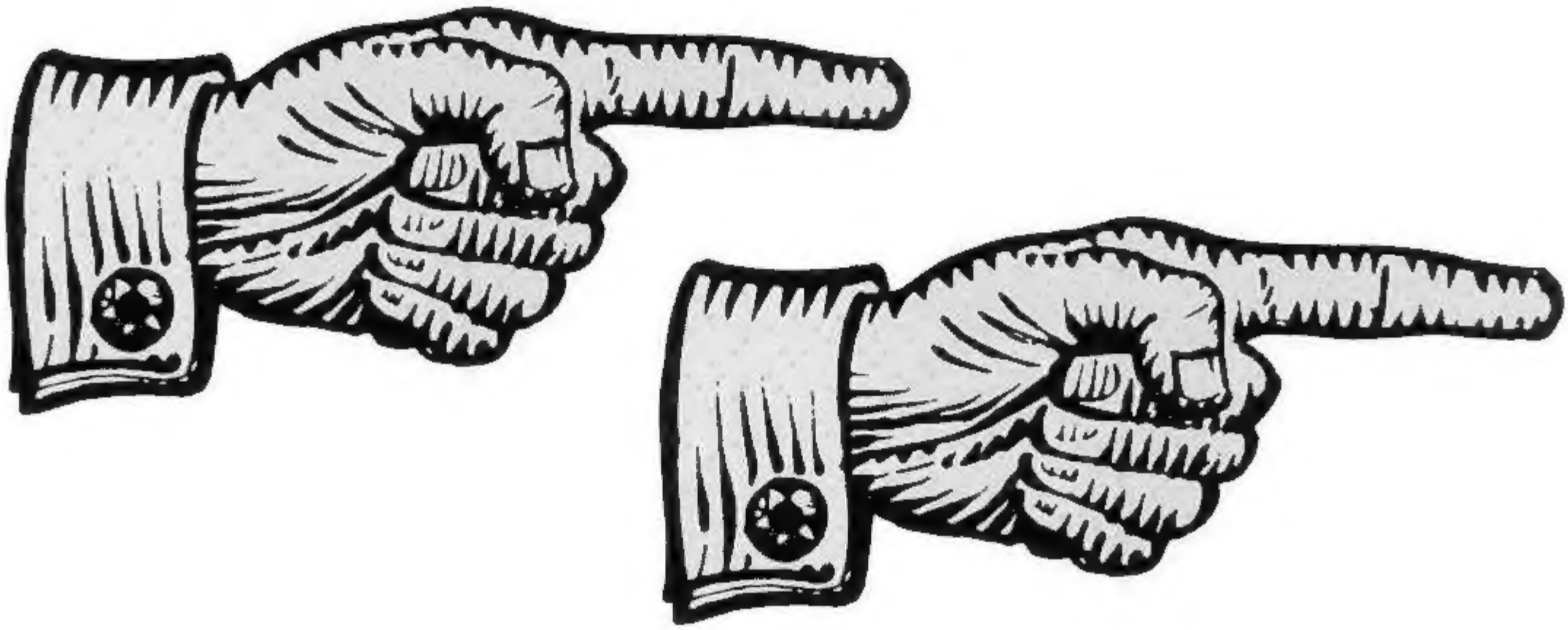
YOU MAKE THE CALL!

ARTIST: PAUL COKER
WRITER: MARK HUDIS

Shampoo manufacturers add "scientifically balanced" ingredients to their products which add to a bottle's price, and then instruct the consumer to "lather, rinse, repeat" at each use...

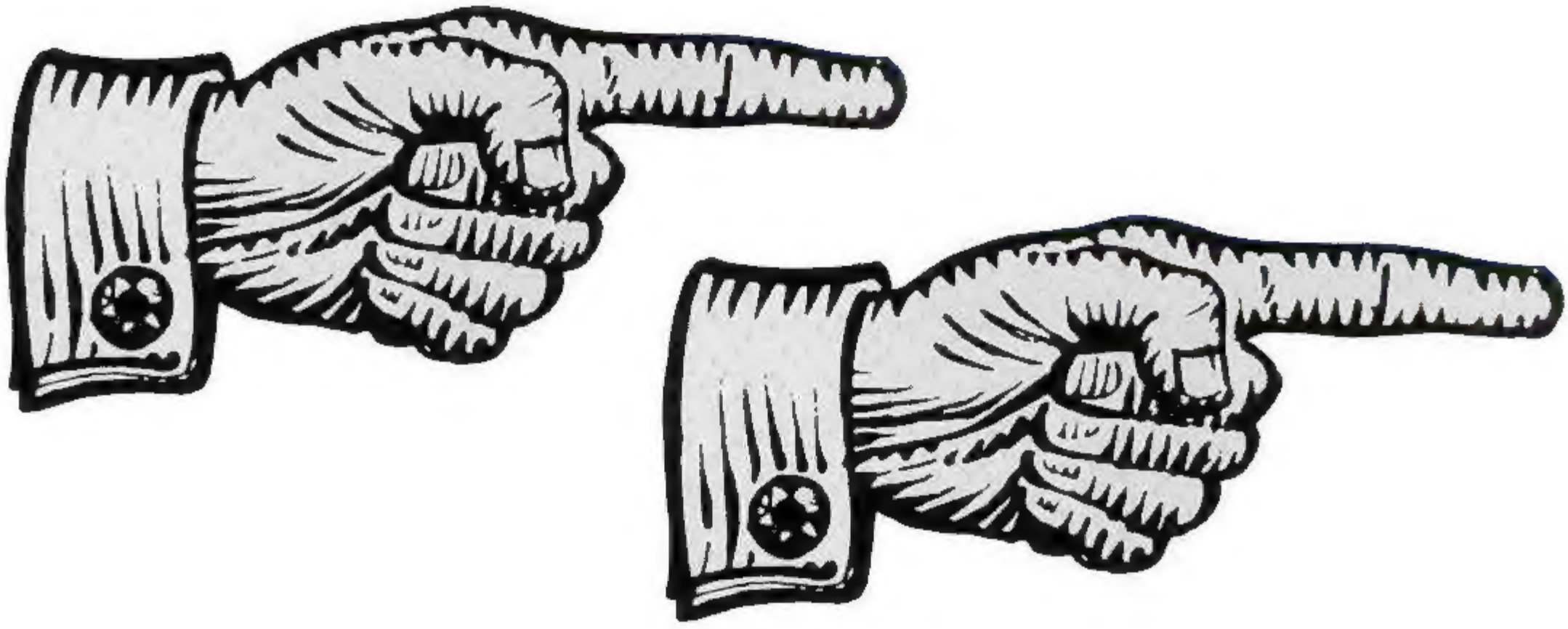
...Exhaustively researched method proven to clean hair thoroughly or shameless marketing ploy to sell twice as much overpriced shampoo?

YOU MAKE THE CALL!



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHERE IS THE AVERAGE FAMILY RUNNING INTO BIG MONEY PROBLEMS THESE DAYS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

These days America's families are taking a beating everywhere they turn. Housing, transportation and education costs are staggering. There's one area, however, where the family has been particularly hard hit. To find out where, simply fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

FOR THE AVERAGE PERSON NOTHING IS AT A BARGAIN PRICE. WHEREVER HE GOES HE WILL PAY THROUGH THE NOSE AND FEEL LIKE A JERK

A▶ ◀B

WHERE IS THE AVERAGE FAMILY RUNNING INTO BIG MONEY PROBLEMS THESE DAYS?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

HIGH COST OF

TICKETS $

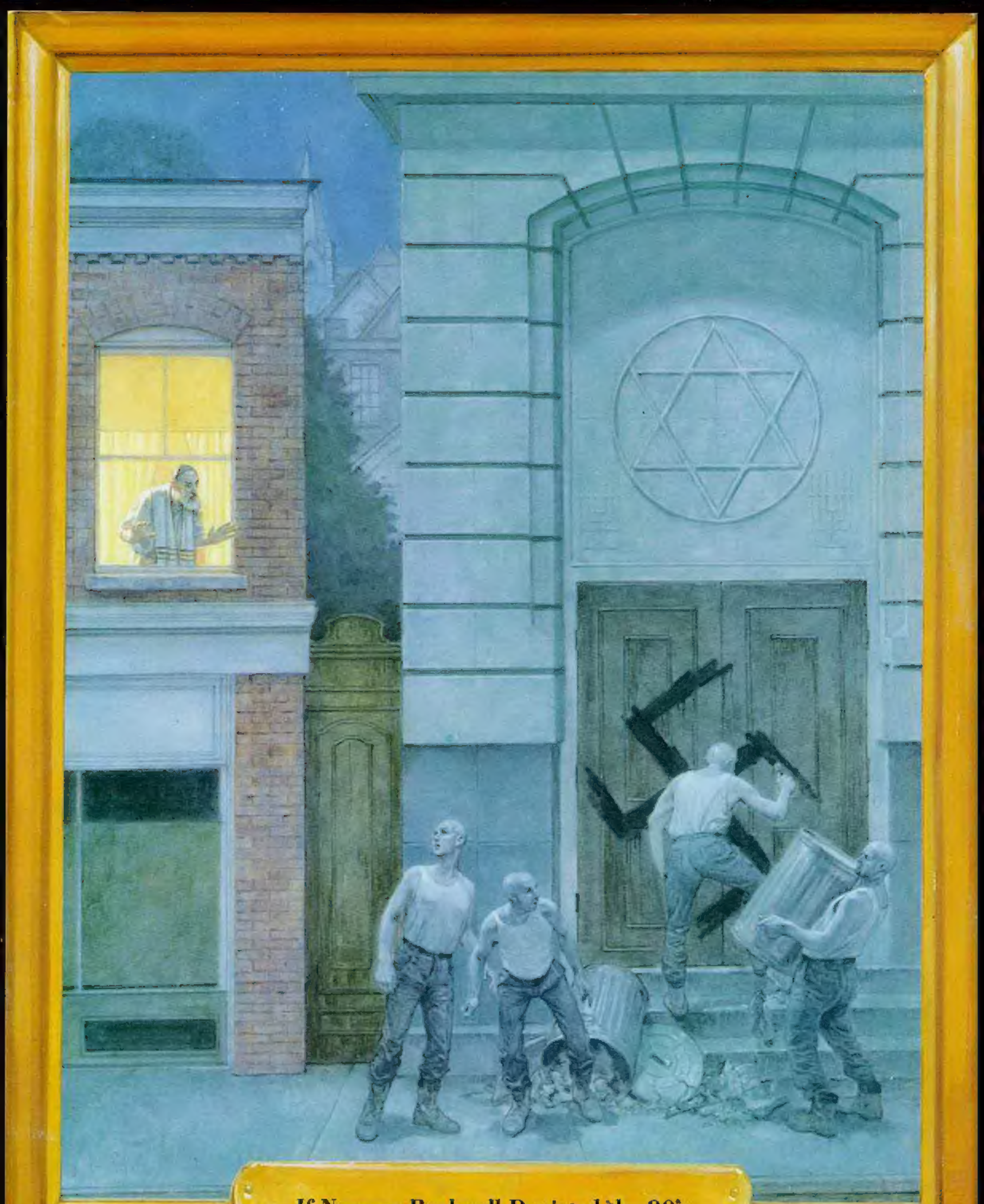
DRINKS

&

FOOD

AT A BALL PARK

A ▶◀ B



If Norman Rockwell Depicted the 90's

"Saturday Night Out With The Boys"